THE VULCAN REVIEW

VOL. I VULCAN, ALBERTA, TUESDAY, JULY 23, 1912 No. 19

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Okotoks, - Alberta



HON. A. L. SIFTON, PREMIER
Who will be one of Alberta's official representatives and speakers at the International Dry-Farming congress at Lethbridge, October 21-26.

The Flowers Are Lanced to Obtain the Crude Opium.

It is probable that few owners of flower beds are aware that the poppies they cultivate purely for ornament will, if treated correctly, produce opium. When the flower petals have fallen, leaving the seed capsule bare, there will exude, if an incision is made in that body, a sticky juice. This juice is opium. It varies in certain chemical qualities according to the country wherein it is cultivated and the variety of plant wherefrom it is produced.

Although the poppy will grow in almost any climate, it is in the east it is most successfully cultivated. When the land has been plowed and harrowed the poppy seed is sown, about six pounds of seed being sufficient for one-third of an acre. Just as soon as it begins to germinate, about a week after sowing in certain localities, the land is divided by furrows into rectangular beds about eight feet in length by four in breadth. These channels are employed for irrigation, as the plants need frequent watering, sometimes even until the time of maturity.

About two months and a half after germination the flower appears, and its four petals are gently removed on the third day after their expansion, to be pasted together with the leaves destined to form the outer shell of the opium cake. Then after about eight or ten days the capsules are lanced—at night—and the juice which has exuded from the incisions is scraped off in the morning with a small scoop and transferred to a metal or earthen vessel. This process is repeated three or four times at intervals of two or three days, the result being pure opium. The flower petals, the plant leaves and the stalks have also a considerable value for packing purposes. The thicker portions of the stalk are used by natives for firewood.

The crude opium having been gathered, it is stored by the cultivator and carefully watched and examined from time to time in order that no mold or taint may attack it. Finally the opium is made into cakes, dried, packed in boxes and removed to market for sale. —New York Press.

The Observer

Monday is old home paper day. On one of these occasions I stood in the post office and saw eleven faces interested in the "locals" and "personals" in the little old home paper, to the exclusion of the dailies and magazines. Yep! The old home paper has little room for telegraph or political news, but when it records the marriage of Bill's boy to Joe's girl, and you wonder if they are old as that, and when Tom' barn is burned and Jack is back from sailing, or Deacon White passed away and had a big funeral, or the village drunk gets once more into the toils, local elections developing striplings into statesmen and your old neighbor adds a veranda to the cider house—well the daily rests under your arm until it is all read. And at the lunch hour the little old home paper starts the talk of old times, old friends and the flight of time that requires an hour's brisk work to put out of mind.

* * *

The fishing season opened in Alberta on Monday, July 15. Last year the season opened in February. It is necessary to have a license to fish this year.

* * *

To avoid the car congestion of last year in the handling of grain crops the Calgary board of trade has appointed a committee to gather data on the subject which will be laid before the Dominion Railway commission when that body meets in Calgary, on July 25.

* * *

Concerning the stranger within the gates, the Windsor Record remarks: How often a stranger comes among us, remains for a while and departs to some other town for one reason or another. We do not seem to take as much interest as we should in the new arrivals. They come and go as they see fit and nobody cares a rap, apparently, how they are getting along.

* * *

Upon the above the High River Times comments:

A weakness which is evidently a feature of more than one Canadian town. We are usually too indifferent to the stranger within our gates. We either chill him with neglect or take an unhealthy activity in separating him from his worldly possessions. If he survives the neglect or the separating process he may become a good citizen. But it is much better, morally and commercially, to give the newcomer a little kindly business encouragement and neighborly sympathy. Give the new merchant a little patronage, take a little interest in him and his affairs and make him feel heartily welcome to town. Give him a chance to make good and to prosper. Don't stand aside and watch his struggles for existence as though he were a subject of no interest.

If he comes as a resident only, pay him a little courteous attention and explain local conditions to him.

The way to build up a town—or a country—is to help the newcomer, the homesick and struggling newcomer, to feel at home and to prosper. His welfare is yours, not only because he helps to bring business to the town, but because he is your brother man.

Miss Jessie Huffman, of Waurika, Okl., is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. A. Gardner, for a few weeks.

Okotoks Items

Ideal weather favored the fair dates this year, Wednesday and Thursday being clear and not too hot.

Crop conditions kept many away to make hay, which operation is hurried by the unprecedentedly advanced condition of the approaching harvest which will be fully three weeks ahead of average former years.

The horse show was the best in the history of the society, the poultry entries were around 150, and the sheaf grains the most advanced in the history of the society. While the sections did not fill as in former years, there was a pronounced advance in general quality.

The evening show at the rink brought out a great crowd. Some of the events billed were cut out and pulled off next day on the fair ground.

The second day, the day of the races, brought out double the crowd to witness the contest in ten events, all of which came off as per schedule.

The race results as well as the list of awards must of necessity be postponed until next issue.

A large number of people took a second journey to the fair ground on Wednesday to witness a match between Murray Hendrie's "Jimcrack" and E. W. Buckler's "Cantata." The event had been arranged between the respective owners for a purse of $100 and, as considerable money was at stake on the side, the meeting between the gray gelding and the brown mare was one of much local interest.

The distance was half a mile and the gray got away to a good start which he maintained over his lighter opponent until the winning post was passed.

Mr. Hendrie was the recipient of many congratulations on the victory.

Lineham Lumber Co.

High River Times: A large sum of money was put into circulation in our town on Saturday last, when the Lineham Lumber company paid the men. The mill employs about 120 hands, and on Friday a log drive, which gave employment to about 50 men, arrived at the mills, making a total of 170 men. The amount of money paid in wages was in the neighborhood of $7,000.

Alterations are being made to the mill here, a chute being added for the purpose of loading fire wood into cars; in the past all the wood has been sold locally, but the supply was greater than the demand, and with a very heavy cut in sight this season, the company has decided to try the experiment of shipping firewood to other towns. The company has also recently added a new lath machine which more than doubles their output in that line.

Celebration at Blackie

The grand celebration which was billed to take place at Blackie on July 12 but which was postponed owing to the bad condition of the roads, will be held on Friday, July 26.

An excellent programme of sports has been arranged, including flat races, long, standing and high jumps, baseball matches and bucking contests. Over $300 in prizes will be awarded.

In the evening a dance will be given under the auspices of the Blackie baseball club. Music will be furnished by the High River brass band, and a good time is promised.

Deal Fell Through

Concerning the reported sale of the Okotoks grist mill, the Lethbridge Herald says:

The Herald called on G. W. Green, the Ellison Co.'s manager here, this morning, and he states that the deal was never put through. He had looked the property over but had never made a bid on it.

Voisey—Smith

At the manse, on July 10, Miss Elizabeth L. Smith, of St. Sylvester, Que., was united in marriage to Mr. Guy Edward Voisey, of Champion. Rev. D. K. Allen officiated.

The wedding was necessarily quiet on account of a violent death in the family of the bridegroom.

COMBINATION SALE

Saturday, August 3

Particulars in Next Issue

F. C. LOWES & Co.
CANADA LANDS, INSURANCE and Loans.
F. W. SHAW, Agent - VULCAN

INSURANCE
Live Stock Life
Accident and Hail
Highest Price Paid for Grain on Track

Deering Agency

This is the season when you should look after your
Binders and Mowers
and if they need repairs have them fixed. Also do not forget to order your
Binder Twine
and be prepared against a shortage
M. E. SHAW, Agt., VULCAN

We solicit a share of your **Job-work!** TRY US with a job

Elves Brothers



Vulcan, Alta.

LUMBER

Shingles, Lath, Doors, Windows

Everything in Building Materials

CROWN LUMBER COMPANY LTD.

Do you know

That a building erected with green material is a waste of time and money? We have a Complete Stock of Seasoned Material. No matter what amount you want, come in and get our prices before you buy.

E. M. Anderson, Mgr., Vulcan, Alberta.

KIDNEY PAINS IN THE BACK

COULD NOT STAND OR EVEN TURN IN BED — LEGS GREATLY SWOLLEN

All Doctor's Medicine Failed—Cure Effected by Use of

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

Again this great medicine has triumphed over kidney disease of a severe type. From a bed of suffering and helplessness Mrs. Walsh was restored to health and strength by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Kidney pains in the back tortured her. Dropsical swellings had set in and she had no reason to hope for cure, since the doctor's medicine failed to even relieve her. Read what the husband says about this remarkable cure.

Mr. Thos. D. Walsh, Pictou, N.S., writes:—"Two years ago my wife took to her bed after suffering for a long time from kidney pains in the back. She was not able to stand on her feet, or even turn herself in bed. The doctor's medicine was no benefit whatever, that we could see. Sometimes her legs would swell considerably. Reading about a woman in similar condition being cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, we purchased two boxes and when these were used she was able to sit up. With three more boxes she was restored to health and doing her own housework.

"As for myself I also found these pills all that is claimed for them. I give this statement in order that others may obtain the same ease from suffering as that experienced by my wife and myself."

One pill a dose, 25c. a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Better Meat Nowadays

J. Ogden Armour defending packing house methods at luncheon in Chicago, said:—

We eat, thanks to the packers, more wholesome meat than we formerly did. My father used to tell about a farm boy who once called at a house and took an order for a leg of mutton. Then, a day or two later, the boy called again.

You'll have to countermand that mutton order ma'am, he said.

Yes. Why so?

The sheep's improvin', said the boy.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Cadiz, the "white city" of Spain, has a centenary celebration this year, commemorating the adoption of a liberal constitution by the Cortes and the raising of the French siege in 1812 by the Duke of Wellington. Once one of the greatest ports of the world, Cadiz is still a most picturesque city, and is said to extend a warm welcome to American tourists.

Clear Stomach, Clear Mind.—The stomach is the workshop of the vital functions and when it gets out of order the whole system clogs in sympathy. The spirits flag, the mind droops and work becomes impossible. The first care should be to restore healthful action of the stomach and the best preparation for that purpose is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. General use for years has won them a leading place in medicine. A trial will attest their value.

Human Hair Lace.

They are making lace from human hair now. It is not for trimming dresses with, but is used for the parting of wigs. It is made by hand and the knots are held by a solution of wax, otherwise they would unravel. When this lace is used it takes an almost microscopic examination to detect the wig is not natural.

Phonograph Records

The family in the next flat to ours has a phonograph.

Have they any good records?

Yes; they have one record for six hours continuous playing, and another of six hours and 20 minutes, almost continuous.—Washington Herald.

The Difference

Can any little boy, asked the new teacher, tell me the difference between a lake and an ocean.

I can, replied Edward, whose wisdom had been learned from experience. Lakes are much pleasanter to swallow when you fall in.

Professor Mahaffy was once examining a man who had put himself down as an agnostic on entering college. He was having a hard time at Mahaffy's hands over some difficult passages in a Greek book. I believe, thir, said Mahaffy, that you are—aw—are an agnostic in religiouth matterth. The man feebly acquiesced. Well, then, thir, said the professor, I can quite athure you that you are an agnostic in Greek ath well.



The Undervalued Banana

The dictum that fruit should be eaten in their season, finds its limitations as regards variety in the temperate zones at certain periods of the year. There is, however, one fruit which is readily available fresh in American markets at practically all seasons, although it grows best from November to April in its tropical or semi-tropical home. It is unfortunate that an article of diet which meets certain nutritive requirements so well and is so easily obtained at reasonable cost as the banana should be the subject of much misunderstanding among both physicians and laymen. For despite the fact that over 40,000,000 bunches are reported to have been brought to the United States last year, it is popularly stated in many quarters that the banana is difficult of digestion and may give rise to alimentary distress.

A closer consideration of the composition of the banana may serve to elucidate the situation. The fruit is brought to our Northern markets green and is ripened by artificial heat. This process can be hastened or delayed within certain limits, according to the momentary demands of the retail trade. The color of the peel gives evidence of the degree of ripeness. The green banana contains in the part exclusive of the skin about 1-5 per cent. of protein and 20 to 25 per cent. of carbohydrate, almost entirely starch. In the ripe banana, with yellow-brown peel, the edible part contains somewhat less (16 to 19 per cent) of carbohydrate; but that which remains is now almost entirely in the form of soluble sugar; the green, one-fifth starch. Most of the remainder of the edible pulp is water. Intermediate degrees of ripeness present starch and sugar in reciprocal proportions, varying between the limits set above.

Inasmuch as bananas are commonly eaten uncooked, it is obvious that more or less raw starch will be ingested if the fruit is not ripe, i.e., if the skin has not begun to shrivel and darken. Raw starch may be singularly irritating to the alimentary tract of man and is at best poorly utilized whether it be ingested in the form of uncooked potatoes, chest-nuts, bananas or other native starchy foods. No one would advise the use of uncooked potatoes; yet many people eschew a thoroughly ripe banana in the belief that the wholesome fruit is "rotten" when the skin becomes darkened, whereas they eagerly eat the yellow-green starch-bearing fruit at a stage of incomplete ripeness.

Whooping Cough

Whooping cough, which some mothers think can be cured by taking children near gasworks or through a tunnel, is the subject of more quaint superstitions than almost any other disease. In Northamptonshire it is believed that if a small quantity of hair is cut from the nape of the sick child, rolled in a piece of meat, and given to a dog, the whooping cough will be transferred to the animal. In Cornwall the child is fed with bread and butter which has been passed three times under the belly of a piebald horse. In Lancashire they still tell you that whooping cough will never attack a child that has ridden on a bear!

According to a new Swedish system of making use of peat, the material is powdered finely and blown into the furnace by a fan blast, and the dust is consumed while in suspension. The advantages of this method is that the degree of heat may be easily and quickly adjusted by regulating the amount of peat powder delivered into the interior of the furnace. This system is said to represent a greater efficiency than heretofore experienced in the utilization of peat for fuel, three parts of peat representing the same amount of energy as two of coal. In this shape it is also economical, as there is no fuel burned except where the power is needed.

As Old as the World

Cherries, which are beginning to appear in the market, were first cultivated in England about a century before Christ, but the best modern species of fruit were introduced into Kent from Flanders about the beginning of the 16th century. One of the very first cherry orchards was that at Teynham, near Faversham, from which much of Kent was afterwards supplied, and the "Garden of England" still maintains its supremacy, the chief orchards being along the Kentish borders of the Thames, the Darent and the Medway. Busino, Venetian Ambassador at the Court of James I., relates that it was a favorite amusement in the Kentish garden to try who could eat the most cherries, and gives details of one match wherein a young woman won with 20 pounds at a sitting.

Royal letter writers may expect that, in the vicissitudes of the centuries, their popularity will come to the test of that democratic implement, the auctioneer's hammer. Judged by this standard, King Edward III. and Queen Elizabeth have no reason to feel slighted. In London the other day one of the King's letters sold for $1,450, and a letter from Queen Elizabeth to Henry III. of France brought $1,225.

Family Spats

I might have married a millionaire, declared Everywoman. One of my old schoolmates is now one.

And several of your schoolmates are working right in this town for $10 a week, retorted Everyman, while one of them is in jail. I guess in marrying a chap getting $1,500 a year your average is fairly good.

And then Everybody set up a howl and they had to stop quarreling to attend to him.—Pittsburgh Post.

The value of canned pineapples shipped from Hawaii during the fiscal year of 1911 amounted to two million dollars.

Mrs. Jollyboy—Where on earth have you been?

Mr. J.—I cannot tell a lie; I've been at my office.

Mrs. J.—That's where we differ. I can tell a lie—when I hear one.

Christianity and Cricket

Cricket is peculiarly a Christian game. No pagan nation has played it. So a Melbourne paper is rebuking a couple of church clubs for coming to blows at the conclusion of a match. The Baptists started the trouble by offensive "barracking," which the Presbyterians indignantly resented. Words led to blows, much to the surprise of the spectators, who came to see cricket, not fighting. This is very sad. We thought football had a monopoly of that sort of thing. Happily the Australian and the South African teams are not members of the ecclesiastical clubs, so that there is no reason to fear that the "triangular tournament" will be marred by witticuffs.—London Chronicle.

Just a Starter

In order to impress upon his congregation the length of eternity, a colored preacher used the following illustration:

If a sparrow, brethren, should take a drop of water from the Atlantic Ocean at Coney Island, and with this drop of water in his beak should hop a hop a day until it reached the Pacific Ocean at San Francisco, and when it got this done should turn about and hop a hop a day all the way back to Coney Island, and keep on doing this very same thing until it had carried the whole Atlantic Ocean over into the Pacific, it would then only be early morning in eternity.—Everybody's Magazine.

Not a Somnambulist

What do you mean by laying hands on this young man? asked the policeman.

Why, replied Mr. Corntessel, them clothes.—

That's all right. He's a Marathon runner.

Excuse me, I thought he was walkin' in his sleep.—Washington Star.

Old Saw

Tramp—You know the sayin', mum: He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord.

Mrs. Subbubs—Very true. And since you speak in proverbs, I'll refer you to another old saw.

Tramp—Which one is dat, mum?

Mrs. S.—The one back in the woodshed.

WEAK, TIRED PEOPLE

Are Usually the Victims of Pale, Watery Blood

Anaemia is the medical term for poor or watery blood. It may arise from a variety of causes, such as lack of exercise, hard study, improperly ventilated rooms or workshops, imperfect assimilation of food, etc. The chief symptoms are extreme pallor of the face, lips and gums; rapid breathing and palpitation of the heart after slight exertion; headaches, dizziness, sometimes fainting spells and a tendency to hysterics, swelling of the feet and limbs, a feeling of constant tiredness and a distaste for food. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a certain cure for anaemia, because they make new, rich blood, which stimulates and strengthens every organ and every part of the body. The following is one among thousands of cases of this serious trouble cured by the use of Dr. Williams Pink Pills. Miss Georgina Rayfond, St. Jerome, Que., says: "About a year ago my health began to give out. I suffered from headaches, heart palpitation, dizziness and appeared to be threatened with a general breakdown. I was at this time employed in the family of a doctor, who seeing my condition, gave me medicine. I took this faithfully for some time, but with no benefit, and I grew much discouraged. Then a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, saying that she had found a cure through them in similar conditions. I took her advice, got a supply of the pills and took them regularly for some time. Gradually I became strong and in the course of a month or so I was again enjoying the best of health, and have not since had the least return of the old symptoms. I can heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all weak girls."

Sold by all medicine dealers at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 or sent by mail, post paid, by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.

At the close of every winter when the ice from Lake Ladoga is floating down the Neva, the wooden bridge across the river which abuts on the Winter Palace, St. Petersburg, is swung round, in order to enable the ice to pass unimpeded. The operation was partially accomplished at dawn, not long since, when the cables connected with the bank snapped in a gust of wind. The bridge began to drift bodily down the Neva, and four tugs in the immediate vicinity were unable to restrain it. Alarm sirens were sounded and nearly a score more tugs came to the rescue. They just succeeded in averting a catastrophe. The structure, with its living freight of 150 workmen, was within 60 yards of the stone Nicholas bridge before it was got under control.

A Kindly Parent

Dad, said a Toronto kid to his father the other night, I want to go to the show tonight.

A show at night is no place for a kid like you. You should be at home in bed.

But I peddled bills and have two tickets, said the kid, as he began to sniffle.

All right then, answered dad, I will go with you to see that you don't get into trouble.

Decision Suspended—Father, our daughter is being courted by a poet.

The great trouble with the men who get to the front is that they feel so big we can't see over their heads.

Is that so, mother? I'll kick him out.

Not so fast. Investigate first and find out whether he works for a magazine or for a breakfast-food factory. —Washington Herald.



LET MOONEY DO IT

DON'T BAKE—BAKE—BAKE IN THE HARD OLD FASHIONED WAY

It shortens your life, spoils your temper and ruins your looks.
Try the new way—the **MOONEY** way.
No spoiled baking. No overheated kitchens. Lots of leisure in the home.
MOONEY'S BISCUITS are so fresh, so crisp, so appetizing that they are largely taking the place of home baking with thousands of Western people. Ask for

MOONEY'S PERFECTION SODA BISCUITS

in air tight, dust proof and damp proof packages
—or in sealed tins if you prefer them.

Made in the Big Sanitary Factory in Winnipeg.

Scotland's Songs

The great man had come at last, and all the youngsters were on the alert, cudgelling their little brains to remember the answers to all the questions likely to be asked them by his majesty's inspector.

He had gone the round of almost the entire school, and the staff of overworked teachers felt proud of the smartness and intelligence displayed by their pupils. It was now the turn of the last and brightest class in the school, who answered all questions with unfailing readiness. As a last poser the great one asked them to name some of Scotland's most famous songs. Quick as lightning the head boy answered with "Ye Banks and Braes," then came a somewhat lengthy pause, while the staff looked anxious.

Come, come! Surely you know another one. What! Not know that one with a world-wide reputation? encouraged their questioner, thinking of "Auld Lang Syne."

Straightway, to everyone's surprise the dull one at the back of the class shot up his hand.

Well, what is it? queried the tormentor.

In proudly important tones came with a roar:

"Stop Your Tickling Jock."

Through indiscretion in eating green fruit in summer many children become subject to cholera morbus caused by irritating acids that act violently on the lining of the intestines. Pains and dangerous purgings ensue and the delicate system of the child suffers under the drain. In such cases the safest and surest medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It will check the inflammation and save the child's life.

A Waif

By golly, I call this rubbing it in.

How now?

I sent this magazine two poems and they sent me back three.

Canada has more than one thousand two hundred newspapers, of which one-tenth are dailies.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The search for a cotton substitute has been going on in Europe for a long time, and many experiments have been made with the common nettle, which has been a promising plant on account of the strength of its fiber and its ready growth wild under the most discouraging conditions, with a large yield an acre.

Like a Grip at the Throat. For a disease that is not classed as fatal there is probably none which causes more terrible suffering than asthma. Sleep is impossible, the sufferer becomes exhausted and finally, though the attack passes, is left in unceasing dread of its return. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is a wonderful curative agent. It immediately relieves the restricted air passages as thousands can testify. It is sold by dealers everywhere.

Settled by a Widow

A buxom and winsome widow decided to continue her late husband's business (wholesale meat purveyor), and appointed his confidential and reliable man, one John Jinx, as her manager. John, though an astute and clever business man, could neither read nor write. The widow partly cured him of the latter defect by teaching him to write, "Settled, John Jinx," when giving a receipt for accounts paid to him.

The business improved and prospered, as likewise did the amatory feelings between the widow and John, the later fruitifying in a proposal and acceptance of marriage. After the usual preliminaries the ceremony took place, followed by an adjournment to the vestry to complete the legal formalities.

The necessary particulars were duly entered in the marriage register and happy John, somewhat blushing, took pen in hand and clearly and unmistakably wrote as his signature in the register: "Settled, John Jinx."—Tit-Bits.





INSIST ON GETTING "EDDY'S"

Washboards, Wood Pails and Tubs, Fibre Pails and Tubs.

My Name is Chester

The Prince of Wales' Paris incognito reminds a correspondent of London Opinion, that the late King Edward, who also used to be the Earl of Chester when at Biarritz, was once walking to the hotel when an American accosted him. Excuse me, sir, said the man, in the drawling, nasal accent of the Western Prairies, but are you the King of England? My name is Chester, the King answered, with his genial smile. Confound it! Then you've lost me a ten dollars bet, said the American, and slapping the king jocosely on the shoulder he walked away.

Misnamed

A tourist, who recently returned from a trip through the Southern States, relates this conversation, which he overheard between a farmer's wife and a negro alleged to be looking for work:

Be there any work around here missus? asked the applicant.

Well, we do need a man, replied the woman. Do you want work?

Yessum.

Well, I'm looking for a man to do the odd jobs around the house, always be polite, willing to work, and never be imudent.

Did you say you was looking for a hired man, missus asked the negro.

Yes, why do you ask?

Well, it 'pears to me that a hired man isn't what you want. You want a husband.

One of the richest countries in the world is that part of the Malay peninsula known as the Federated States. These provinces are still under the rule of their native chiefs or sultans, though they are assisted by a British advisor. The tin mines of these small States are more valuable than most gold mines, for they produce nearly half the world's supply of tin, and the result is an overflowing treasury for the States. Vast forests of rubber trees are also proving extremely profitable.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

A Question of Title

After another season, said Farmer Corntossel, I guess we'll have a chef.

What's a chef? asked his wife.

A chef is a man with a big enough vocabulary to give the soup a different name every day.

Fierce Captain of company (in brusque tones) inspecting private's kit: Have you buttons on all articles?

Private—No, sir.

Fierce Captain—What article has no buttons on?

Private—My towel, sir.

Botany v. Mercury

The sick and ailing will find a sure restoration to health and vigor in

The Eclectine Botanic Treatment

The weak, nervous and debilitated are made strong and robust by Botanic Treatment. Skin and blood diseases, syphilis, lost vitality, emissions and genito-urinary complaints, chronic and complicated diseases of men and women yield to Botanic Treatment when all other means have failed. Our preparations were given the gold medal as highest award at the International Exhibitions in Brussels 1909, London 1910, Paris 1911. Consultation free, personal or by letter. Open 10—8.30.

The Eclectine Botanic Remedy Co.
263-265 Yonge Street, Toronto.

THE 'ALBERTA' HOTEL

715 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG

A few doors south of C.P.R. Depot

Rates $1.50 to $2.00 per day

Cuisine unexcelled

Hot and cold water in every room

OUR BUSINESS MEN'S LUNCH
FULL COURSES 35c.

ARLINGTON CHALLENGE
WATERPROOF COLLARS
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PREMIER BORDEN DELIVERS AN IMPRESSIVE SPEECH IN LONDON

Before a Large Gathering of the Royal Colonial Institute, the Premier Defines Canada's Position on Questions Effecting the British Empire

London.—Right Hon. R. L. Borden made an historic first speech at a record breaking gathering of the Royal Colonial Institute, before a company numbering 270, and representative of the whole empire. With measured dignity Mr. Borden enunciated the Canadian policy and deeply impressed the many British parliamentarians present, and when he pronounced emphatically that Canada stood for one king, one flag, one empire and one navy, the cheering was vociferous and long continued. The applause was renewed when Mr. Borden added that no jot of Canada's dearly won autonomy need be, or should be sacrificed.

Responding to the toast of "Our guest" the premier, after giving an interesting account of marvellous progress and development in Canada dealt with more important questions.

We have the mandate of the Canadian people to discuss some matters of great imperial concern. In advance of the discussion it is not to be expected that I should make tonight any announcement as to our co-operation in naval defence. One or two declarations which were made many times in Canada may perhaps be repeated with advantage.

It is a saying that the Naval supremacy of the Empire is the very breath of its life, without which it cannot possibly endure. It has also seemed to us that this supremacy can only be maintained by one united navy, powerful in day of stress or of peril to vindicate the flag and maintain the empire's existence. There are two considerations before us. The first touches a possibly immediate gravity under existing conditions. The other touches the more difficult and more complex question of permanent co-operation in the Empire's defence upon the high seas. The second of these considerations raises in concrete form the question of the future constitution of the organization of the Empire.

It is sufficient for the moment to emphasize our view that any great dominion undertaking to share upon a permanent basis in the sea defence of the Empire must have some voice in the policy which shapes the issues of war or peace. Canada does not propose to be merely an adjunct to even the British Empire, she faces the future today with a proud spirit conscious of her problems, but equally conscious of her ability to solve them. Watchful and patient of her resources she is determined they shall be developed in the interests of her people.

Mindful of her opportunities and her responsibilities she is resolved to play her full part in maintaining the unity of the Empire in promoting its influence for the cause of civilization and humanity and for peace among nations.

SHORT NOTICES IN CANADA

Auto Rules More Stringent Here Than in U.S., Party Finds

Ottawa, Ont.—After a motor trip of thousands of miles all the way from Saskatchewan province to Ottawa, a party of five automobile enthusiasts arrived in town.

Most of the journey had to be made via American roads as Canadian roads as a rule are anything but ideal for motoring purposes.

When the party arrived in Ottawa latter would mean a $50 fine for them they had displayed on their auto two numbers, an Ontario and a Saskatchewan.

When told that the presence of the they were at first incredulous and it was not until they had personally consulted Chief Ross and were emphatically assured that this was so that they removed it. Canadian laws governing automobile are much more stringent than American.

The fact was somewhat amusingly illustrated by an incident of the trip.

In every American state they entered they had been given sixty days to change their numbers or leave. When they arrived in Windsor, Ontario, they saw the magistrate and explained what had hitherto been the custom.

You have sixty minutes to do it here, he said.

Calgary Gas Lines

Calgary.—The long pipe line of the Western Canada Natural Gas Company from Bow Island to Calgary was completed recently, but gas will not be turned on until early next week. It will require several days to go over the line, and to blow out scale from the pipes.

The pipe line is 181 miles long, and the contract for the piping was the largest single order of its kind ever given in the world. The contract for the construction work was let to Corcoran and Company, of Pittsburg. Work began three months ago, and has been pushed steadily to completion. The company which will supply the gas is composed of local and English capitalists. The expenditure was approximately $3,000,000.

Volcano Dust Kills Mosquitoes

Vancouver.—Kitmat volcano which recently erupted in Alaska, sent sulphuric fumes drifting down the British Columbia coast in a light haze that obscured the landscape and did minor damage of a curious character. Linen clothing hung on lines was rendered forever useless and brass and other metals exposed was covered with a thick black scum.

In low sections of the Fraser Valley mosquitoes are every year a pest but now not one is found. By careful analysis it has been discovered that standing pools of water that usually breed them have become impregnated with sulphuric acid from the deposits carried in and all the baby insect were killed.

Campaign for Best Settlers

Montreal.—A campaign to induce the very best class of settlers to come to Canada from Great Britain next season is to be begun at once by the Canadian Northern. Thos. Hewell, general emigration agent for the company, leaves on the Royal Edward, of the Canadian Northern line, to make preparation for carrying out a successful campaign. Most of the work will be centred in the west of England, where some of the most desirable settlers are to be found.

Perry to Ottawa

Ottawa.—The Evening Citizen says that Commissioner Perry of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police is almost certain to be appointed comptroller of the fire and administrator of the unorganized territories to succeed Colonel Fred White who retires.

Northland Loses Big Hunter

Peace River Crossing, Alta.—Another tragedy of the wilderness has occurred in the lonely regions of the northland, according to reports that reached this point recently.

It is stated that Pierre Semans, the most famous half-breed hunter and trapper in all this country, has met an accidental death through shooting.

SIR DONALD MANN ON DEFENSE

Would Have Canada Contribute Squadron at Once and Plan Own Shipyards

Victoria.—An interesting contribution to discussion on what part Canada should take in naval defense developed in the course of an interview with Sir Donald Mann.

His conclusions may be summarized under three heads:

1.—What Canada ought to do in present emergency.

2.—What form a permanent policy should take.

3.—And how it can be arranged for Canada to have a voice in imperial councils.

Under the first head, Sir Donald would have Canada make an immediate grant for the construction of a number of vessels, as many as the admiralty might suggest, these ships to comprise a Canadian squadron placed in the service of the Royal Navy. Such an immediate contribution he considers necessary in view of the strain of Anglo-German relations.

As a permanent policy for Canada he says create a fleet to be stationed on the Atlantic and Pacific oceans at the call of admiralty.

The construction of dry-docks on both coasts, together with establishment of steel shipbuilding industries should go hand in hand with creation of fleet units, so that eventually the vessels comprising these shall be built in Canada.

His third suggestion whereby Canada may have a voice in Imperial council is to make the conference a permanent organization.

The personnel of such a body should be considers, always be resident in London to advise oversea parliaments on questions of vital importance to the Empire.

Borden Impressed by Naval Review

London.—The Canadian ministers attended the imposing naval review at Spithead, leaving Portsmouth dockyard on the admiralty yacht Enchantress, and steaming through the lines of warships, being saluted by each ship in turn.

Premier Borden stood on the bridge with Winston Churchill, first Lord of the Admiralty, and was visibly impressed.

After the review the Canadian Premier returned to London where he was the guest at dinner of Lewis Harcourt the colonial secretary.

Among the Premier's future social engagements is a week-end with Rudyard Kipling and shortly he and Mrs. Borden will dine and sleep at the King's command.

ANOTHER YEAR ON THE CENSUS

Returns on Nationalities and Religions in a Month

Ottawa.—It will probably be another month before the census returns as to nationalties and religions are tabulated by the census branch.

The statement that it is expected the work of the branch will be completed by November next is denied at the branch where it is stated that it will require practically another year to complete the work.

For Safety at Sea

Berlin.—A conference for the purpose of drawing up measures of safety for sea-going vessels is to be held in London in the autumn. Both the United States and Germany, which took the first initiative in the matter have waived their claims. The German proposals to be presented to the conference will be drafted finally only after the holding of another German conference shortly before the meeting of the international conference in London.

Fear Car Congestion

Calgary.—To avoid the car congestion of last year in the handling of the grain crops, the Calgary Board of Trade has appointed a committee to gather data on the subject which will be laid before the Dominion Railway Commission when that body meets in this city July 25.

All the other boards of trade in Alberta will be called on for information to lay before the commission in view of the bumper crop in prospect.

BIG DIAMONDS IN UNGAVA

Ottawa Party Going After Definite Find—Not Prospect

Ottawa, Ont.—Another Ottawa expedition will leave in quest of Ungava's rumored fabulous diamond wealth, in the departure within the next few days of Mr. R. E. G. Burroughs, of Smith's Falls, and party.

Mr. Burroughs is being backed by a number of Ottawa people, among whom is Mr. James Lean. He is an old miner himself, and has also been up in Ungava long enough to become well acquainted with that country.

I am going in after a definite find, not just on prospect, he stated when seen.

He will take a party with him, and expects to be back in a year. Cochrane is the jumping-off point for the expedition to Ungava, the trip in from that point being from between one to four hundred miles, mostly by canoe down the East River, a navigable stream.

The diamonds are said to be found in blue clay instead of the chromite in which the only Canadian diamonds yet discovered were embedded.

CANADA FOOTS OWN BILLS

Col. Hughes and Militia Officers Refuse British Generosity

Ottawa.—The government, through the minister of militia, has declined with thanks, the offer of the British war office to defray the expenses of the Canadian militia officers who will accompany Col. Hughes to England next month to learn modern militia tactics at first hand through attendance at the British army manoeuvres in September.

Although the Imperial government has generously offered to bear all the expenses in connection with the visit of the overseas officers, Col. Hughes believes that Canada is well able to pay bills connected with Canada's share of the Imperial service.

Some half dozen officers of the militia selected from various parts of Canada will accompany the minister to England at the end of next month.

The three already selected are Col. Morrison, of Ottawa, Col. Hodgkins of London, and Col. Landry of Quebec.

GRAND TRUNK SENDS 'EM WEST

Over 8,000 Here so Far From Ontario—As Many More.

Toronto.—The Grand Trunk is conducting an active campaign throughout Ontario to secure settlers for Western Canada and the regular ticket agents and special representatives are vigorously canvassing the farmers of this province.

They hope to secure between fifteen and twenty thousand settlers before September.

Since April the railway has carried 8,000 settlers to the West and nearly all have taken up land.

A percentage are locating in the new Peace River district, the others being scattered all over the West.

This is the inception of the Grand Trunk's efforts to promote settlement in the West.

Prince Arthur to Marry Cousin of Czar

Paris.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Echo de Paris reports that Prince Arthur of Connaught, only son of the Duke of Connaught, will shortly marry Princess Irene Alexandrovna, daughter of the Grand Duke Alexander Michaelovitch, who is a cousin of the Czar.

It is stated that the marriage was decided upon last August.

No announcement was made then owing to the youth of the Princess, who is now just about to reach her 17th birthday, when the betrothal will be announced.

The marriage, it is added, will be celebrated in St. Petersburg and it is expected that King George will attend the ceremony.

Hungarian Expert on a Visit

Ottawa.—E. A. Vajda of Budapest, Austria-Hungary, has arrived in Canada to look into Canadian methods of peat manufacture.

He represents the society of engineers and the agriculture societies of Austria-Hungary, both of whom are interested in the successful experiments in the production of peat which have been carried on by the Canadian government at Alfred, Ont.

Mr. Vajord also will go west to make a study of Canadian farm machinery of the traction type as well as the methods employed by western farmers.

British Monarch Descends Into Coal Mine

London.—For the first time in history, a British monarch descended into a coal pit. It was the Elsecar mine that was favored, almost within a stone's throw of the pit where so many lives had just been lost, and the King went down in the full knowledge of the Cadeby disaster.

His Majesty descended the shaft in a cage, with him being the Archbishop of York, Lord Fitzwilliam, Lord Charles Beresford and a man in charge.

Bureau of Statistics

Ottawa.—A central bureau for the compilation of all statistics and information respecting Canada, its trade and other conditions, is likely to be the outcome of the work of the department into the subject. The need of reform is emphasized as there is considerable overlapping in the preparation of statistical information by different departments. So far as possible the work in the future will be done under one head. The commission will report in September.

Canada Prohibits British Cattle

London.— Lord Strathcona, High Commissioner for Canada, has received intelligence that an order was signed by the minister of agriculture at Otawa, cancelling existing permits for the importation from the United Kingdom of cattle, sheep, other ruminants, and swine, with the exception of animals actually in ships en route to Canada.

No further permits will be issued till the United Kingdom is officially declared free of foot-and-mouth disease.

CONTROL ELEVATORS

FARMERS PLAN TO SECURE CONTROL OF ELEVATOR SITUATION

The Grain Growers of Alberta Want to Institute a Similar System to that of Saskatchewan, and will Endeavor to Secure Passage of a Bill in Alberta Legislature.

Calgary.—The proposed leasing of the 172 Manitoba elevators from the Government of that province by the Grain Growers' Grain Company, is part of a carefully planned campaign on the part of the farmers to secure control of the elevator situation in Alberta, Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

The Grain Growers' Grain Company is deeply interested in the movement in this province to institute a system similar to that now in effect in Saskatchewan, where the Provincial Government lends aid to the farmers in the building of elevators.

The Government loans 85 cents to every 15 cents on the dollar that is provided by the farmers for building elevators, the farmers, however, remaining in control of the elevators, thus eliminating possibility of political manipulations, which resulted in the failure of many of the elevator systems.

A strong effort will be made at the meeting of the next Provincial Parliament in Alberta to secure the passage of a bill similar in effect to the Saskatchewan act.

Prominent grain growers of Alberta say that when such an act is passed at least 100 elevators will be built under its terms immediately, and many others will follow in a few years.

The Saskatchewan farmers already have built a large number of elevators under this system.

The Grain Growers' Grain Company, the commercial organization of the United Farmers in Alberta, the Grain Growers' Association of Manitoba, and the Grain Growers' Association of Saskatchewan plan to use the elevators in connection with the 172 which they propose leasing from the Manitoba Government, for $66,000 annually.

Under the Saskatchewan plan of building certain restrictions are fixed owing to the loans, the Government requiring that a fixed area of land must be broken and under cultivation around a centre, where it is proposed to build an elevator before the loan is made.

A charge is placed on the grain stored, which automatically pays off the interest and the principal in loan extending over a long term of years.

The Saskatchewan farmers have found the system to work very satisfactorily so far, and are building elevators under it as fast as they can.

The Grain Growers' Grain Company which anticipates using these elevators, already is doing an enormous business.

Last season they handed 28,000,000 bushels of farmers' grain, and in addition brought for export 10,000,000 bushels, making a total of 38,000,000 bushels handled by the company.

THE MARKET REPORT

Weekly Grain Letter Supplied by Thompson, Sons & Co., Grain Merchants, Winnipeg.

Winnipeg, July 3. — The day following our last report, brought a a return of the excessive heat and scorching winds, markets again became excited and prices advanced quickly. High points were reached on Saturday when Chicago Sept. closed at 106c., Minneapolis 107⅞c., and Winnipeg October 101¼. Cyclonic conditions, which did so much serious damage to the town of Regina on Sunday, apparently broke up the spell of hot, dry weather not only in our own country, but in the North-Western state as well. During the last three days there have been scattered showers over Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, Dakota and Minnesota, and temperatures are much cooler. While many parts, especially in southwestern Manitoba, are still without rain, the apprehension is over for the present, as it is hoped the rains will become general, and in any case the cooler weather will prevent any further deterioration. With the change of weather, sentiment, always a factor to be reckoned with in the wheat market, turned to the bear side, and as a result prices the last three days have been on the decline. To-day's closing figures are little changed from what they were a week ago. One optimistic feature about the recent hot dry period is the forced growth. Straw will perhaps be short, but owing to the rapid progress the past ten days a large percentage of the Canadian crop will be in the shot blade the first of the week. Favorable conditions from now on will rectify the damage, if any, that has been done, but the statement we have made in previous reports will stand repeating, namely—"It is well to bear in mind the spring wheat crops are not yet made and have many vicissitudes to go through before safely harvested." The interest of the wheat trade has been mainly centred in the Northwest crop outlook, but the harvesting of the winter wheat in the States is also being closely watched. So far the harvesting has been slow. In the localities where the wheat was late sown and felt the worst of last winter's rigors there was irregular and slow growth, which is holding back the harvest, from a considerable part of this wheat small yields are looked for. The greater portion of the crop will not be harvested till the middle of the month, so none of this wheat will be pressing on the markets for some time yet. Liverpool and European markets have been holding steady. Good wheat is firmly held and millers may experience difficulty in obtaining supplies during July, as both Argentine and Canadian arrivals are of poor quality, and grading low. The European visible supply shows a good decrease, 5,592,000 bus. as compared to a decrease the previous week of 4,150,000 bus. Last year there was a decrease of only 2,000,000 bus. World's shipments were a little larger than anticipated at 12,816,000 bus. against 14,136,000 bus. last week and 11,920,000 bus. last year.

Trading in futures on the Winnipeg market has been on a limited scale and has been mostly professional. Very few orders have been coming from the country, showing that the damage by the growth and heat was more anticipated than real. Prices for both futures and cash grain are about the same as they were a week ago. So far no wheat has been delivered on the July contract, as 1, 2 and 3 Northern are all selling at premiums, there being a good demand for milling account. Lower grades meet with a poor enquiry. Receipts continue to run in excess of last year, but fully 25 per cent. is grading "no grade." The large percentage of low grade receipts is telling on the stocks of contract wheat at the terminal elevators, as the total contract wheat, that is 1 Hard 1c, 2c and 3c, now only amounts to 986,958 bus. compared to 2,956,711 bus. last year. To-day's cash prices are: 1 Nor., $1.08; 2 Nor. $1.05; 3 Nor., $1.00¼; No 4, 87¾; No. 5, 75¾; No. 6, 62c; and Feed 55c; No. 2 Alberta Red Winter, 59c; 3 A.R. 98¾c; No. 4 A.R. 88¾c. July $1.07⅞; October 99½c.

Oats—

Have been dragging lower. Prospects for the new oat and corn crops in the United States are very bright, and this is having a depressing effect on Eastern markets. Receipts continue much larger than last year, but the grading is very disappointing. To-day's values are: No. 2 Canadian Western 42c; 3 C.W., 41c; Extra 1 Feed, 42½c; 1 Feed, 41¾; and 2 Feed, 40½c. July futures closed at 42½c, and October 37½c.

Barley—

Dull with poor enquiry for No. 3 and only fair demand for the other grades. Today's prices are No. 4, 56c; Rejected 48c; and Feed 48c.

Flax—

Stronger yesterday, but prices were easier today on the heavy receipts. There were inspections today for 71 cars against 3 a year ago. There is a better enquiry for rejected and condemned than the higher grades. Prices today are: 1 North western, $1.98; 1 Man., $1.95; Rejected, $1.83; condemned, $1.40. Futures—July, $1.98; October, $1.67.

All prices quoted above are based in store Fort William and Port Arthur.

CONDITIONS BAD IN PERU

Claimed Natives are Subject to Tortures by Rubber Syndicate—United States Inquiry

Washington.—A repetition of the horrors of the Congo rubber industry among the native rubber gatherers of Peru is the cause of a dangerous mission which the state department has quietly sent up the Amazon river in the interest of humanity. Acting Secretary Huntingdon Wilson recently received information that Captain Stuart Fuller, one of the department's most trusted agents, had arrived at Iquitos, 200 miles up the Amazon, on his way to the wild stretch of country to learn the facts at first hand.

The state department reports indicate the existence of conditions below the equator that parallel the intolerable outrages in the Congo country in Africa, where natives were forced by tortures and mutilations to collect certain quantities of rubber for Belgian and other concessionaries. The concessionaire in the case of the rubber gatherings of the upper Putuyamo river in Peru is asserted to be a British corporation. British representatives and the British government itself disclosed the charges against this corporation.

The state department, although no American citizens are involved, consulted with British officials and others interested in the welfare of these natives and made strong representations to the Peruvian government. It secured pledges from that government that through decrees which have been promulgated the obnoxious conditions will be terminated.

The department then despatched Captain Fuller on the mission of ascertaining whether the Peruvian pledge has been redeemed. Captain Fuller is an Iowan who rendered signal service to the state department during the disturbed days in China and later as a consular officer at Gothenburg, Sweden and at Naples.

Swans from King George

Montreal.—The Dominion Express Company has just handled two remarkable shipments through Montreal.

One of these consisted of a pack of fox-hounds brought out from Ireland for the Toronto Hunt Club; and the other consists of six swans sent out to Owen Sound by His Majesty King George.

The six swans are addressed to the mayor of Owen Sound, and are intended to be put in ornamental waters in the parks of that town.

The King has a large number of swans on his domains, and it is his custom when they get too numerous to present the overflow to various municipalities.

It is not very often, however, that the swans go abroad, and the municipality of Owen Sound is certainly fortunate in being thus recognized by the King.

HILTON SUCCEEDS RUTHERFORD

Chief Assistant in Health of Animals' Branch Gets Step

Ottawa.—Geo. Hilton, chief assistant in the health of animals' branch of the agricultural department and who has been for some time acting veterinary general, will, according to an authoritatively recent statement, receive the position of veterinary general in succession to Dr. J. G. Rutherford, who resigned some time ago to go west.

Dr. Hilton, before his appointment, was a resident of Portage la Prairie.

Under Alien Labor Law

Montreal.—The representatives of the striking garment workers in the practice court, sought and received permission to take action against certain manufacturers under the alien labor law.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON III.—THIRD QUARTER, FOR JULY 21, 1912

Text of the Lesson, Mark iv. 26-32; Matt. xiii, 33—Memory Verses 26 28. Golden Text, Matt. vi, 10—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D M. Stearns.

The portion selected from Mark for today's lesson gives us two parables, one of which, the mustard seed, is the third in the regular order in Matt. xiii, while the gradual growth of the seed is recorded by Mark only. The verse from Matthew concerning the leaven is the fourth in the series, according to Matthew, and next week's lesson on the wheat and tares is the second. We will be better able to summarize these first four or five parables after next week. Concerning them it is said, "All these things spake Jesus unto the multitude in parables, and without a parable spake he not unto them," thus fulfilling Ps. lxxviii, 2, 3. He spake the word unto them as they were able to hear it, and when they were alone He expounded all things to His disciples (Matt. xiii, 34, 35; Mark iv, 83, 34). His repeatedly saying, "if any man have ears to hear let him hear" (verses 9 and 23), or in the Revelation epistles, "He that hath an ear let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches," reminds us that many are dull of hearing and makes us long for such an anointed ear as Samuel had, to whom the Lord could whisper things and give him messages for others also. The admonitions, "Take heed what ye hear," and "Take heed how ye hear" (verse 24; Luke viii, 18), were never more needed than now, for false teachers and teaching abound everywhere. Our lesson title, "The Growth of the Kingdom," is very misleading, no doubt unintentionally, but bad all the same It arises from the idea held by so many that the kingdom began when the Spirit came, in a special way and for a special purpose at Pentecost and has been growing ever since, whereas the truth is that the kingdom then at hand did not come and has not yet come, and when it does come it will not be gradual, but by a great catastrophe, a judgment, an overthrow of all enemies, according to Isa. xi, 4; xiii, 9-11; xxxiv. 1-2; lxvi. 15, 16; Rev. xix, 19, 20; xx, 1-3. What then is the growth now going on, as set forth in these kingdom parables His saying when they asked Him about the first one, 'Unto you it is given to know the mystery of the kingdom of God" (verse 11). The kingdom is not growing, but the mystery more fully described in Eph. iii and elsewhere is growing. The church, which is His body, the elect from all nations who are to share the Kingdom with Him, growth unto an holy temple in the Lord (Eph. ii, 19-22). The seed of the first parable, the word of God, being faithfully sown, quietly works according to this first parable of today's lesson, the blade, the ear, the full corn in the ear, until the harvest, which, we shall see in next lesson, is the end of the age. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou canst not tell whence it cometh or whither it goeth, is a truth on the same line.

The growth of the mustard seed into a great tree, sheltering the birds of the air in its branches or under its shadow, sets forth another phase of present things. That an herb should become a great tree is something out of the regular course of things, and these birds in the branches cause us to remember that in the parable of the sower the birds or fowls represented the devil (verses 4, 15). If in a discourse the speaker uses a figure and explains it, then a little later uses the same figure, his former explanation stands. The so called church has grown to be a vast something very different from what the Lord intended it to be, and if in the first twelve disciples there was one of whom our Lord said, "One of you is a devil" (John vi, 70), we cannot doubt but that in the great company of those who today are called Christians there may be many who for some reason other than the right one have taken refuge in the church.

As to the woman taking three measures of meal and leavening it till the whole was leavened, is it not very clear that the woman, the church, is doing that very thing, and in our day as never before? From the passover story of Ex. xii, where they were to search for and put away all leaven, there is no place in the Bible where leaven means anything good. It is always something corrupting, and Israel was forbidden to offer it with their sacrifice (Lev. ii, 11; vi. 17). In Lev. xxiii, 15-18, where the church is typified by the first fruits, leaven was commanded because of the evil that the Spirit foresaw would be in those first fruits, but it was met by the sacrifice of the next verse. In Amos iv, 5, they were told that offering with leaven was just like them and their sinful ways. When Sarah baked cakes quickly for her visitors she took three measures of meal, but we are sure that she had no time to use leaven (Gen. xviii, 6). Our Lord taught the disciples to beware of the leaven, or false teaching of Pharisees and Sadducees (Matt. xvi. 6, 12), and the Spirit by Paul said, let us keep the feast with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth (1 Cor. v, 8). This age of the mystery of the kingdom, the calling out of the church while the kingdom is postponed, is marvelously set forth in these parables by Him who knew all.

Aviator Falls After Spill

Winnipeg.—A scare was caused at the exhibition when the monoplane of Geo. Mestach fell among the crowd.

The aviator started down the field but did not get enough speed in the face of an adverse wind and the result was that when about 20 feet in the air, the right wing of his machine veered, hit a low fence and careered over the track into the next fence and among the spectators.

Mestach was able to jump out and then fainted. On being brought around he was found to be uninjured.

One spectator was hurt, but not badly. The machine was badly damaged.

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TUESDAY, JULY 23 1912

C. P. R. Time Table
Going north 14.47. Going south 14.47
Connecting at Aldersyde and at Kipp

Local News of Interest

Market day, Saturday, August 3. Don't forget the dance in the Hub hall.

The new store of Elves Bros. is out in a new coat of paint which also adds much to the appearance of Vulcan street.

E. J. Charters has one of the prettiest, handy residences in town, it having just been treated to a coat of fresh paint.

Maxon & Brown is the firm name of a new grocery store to be opened up in the building owned by Brown Bros. on Railroad avenue.

Our town pump should be pulled out and the well filled up, as it is getting to be an eyesore, and with the present pump, is useless.

An error las week put Dr. Carson over the hardware instead of over the harness shop, but the doctor survived the shock and is still doing business over Irving's.

The hotel is assuming the proportions of a full sized building, the frame of the second storey being all up and a good start made on the third. The boys do good work when the weather permits.

N. T. Brown has started a tin shop in the building, next to the drug store, formerly used by M. E. Shaw as an implement office, where he will gladly welcome all his old patrons as well as any new ones.

The Vulcan Mercantile is getting more like Winnipeg every day. This week they put in a silent salesman in the grocery department and Frank Willson deserves much credit for his ability as a window dresser, it is a wonder he does not receive a call from the T. Eaton Co.

The Vulcan union of the U.F.A. held a very enthusiastic meeting at the hub hall last Friday when upwards of one hundred farmers and farmers' wives came in to listen to Mr. Walbridge, of Calgary. He is a very able and fluent speaker and talked as though he meant what he said. Other forms of entertainment were music, speaking and a dandy dinner served by the ladies.

On Sunday evening, July 14, the choir figured largely in the service. The people appreciate the efforts of the choir and there was a large attendance in consequence. The pieces were of a more difficult nature than hitherto, yet the anthem rendered showed better control and more finish than any previous. Mr. R. Glover, the choirmaster, is indefatigable in his efforts for proficiency in the service of praise and must be pleased to see success attending his work.

At the Presbytery meeting held in Granum a great deal of business was gone through. Two applications to erect churches were granted. The application from Vulcan to borrow $500 in the erection of a manse was heartily endorsed by the Presbytery, some of the members praising the wisdom of such a step, thinking it better to delay the building of a church until the town grew a little more so that the church built would be in keeping with the population. The students reported on their work and it was a general note of encouragement which was sounded. Rev. D. K. Allen, as commissioner to the general assembly, gave in his report. The next meeting of the Presbytery is to be held at Nanton in September.

The Carmangay team came up to Vulcan last Thursday and crossed bats with the local team, with the result that our boys were beaten 17-7. Outside of a few plays it was about the poorest sample of baseball we have witnessed this year. The umpires were not conversant with a rule book and this made some rank decisions but everything went off pleasantly and the crowd seemed pleased with the game. The boys gave a social dance in the evening at which all enjoyed themselves to the limit.

People Who Come and Go

Chas. Danker was a Lethbridge visitor a few days last week.

Rev. D. K. Allan made a short visit at Nanton a few days last week.

A. J. Anderson left last week for Devil's Lake, N.D., where he will pass the summer and fall.

Mrs. Rutten, Miss Nora and Masters Leo and Wilbert passed the week-end visiting at Carmangay.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Taylor were in from their homestead to attend the ball game and dance on July 18.

Mrs. J. N. Johnston was called quite suddenly to Coeur D'Alene, Washington, last week, by the illness of her father.

Harry Rounds, of Sweet Valley, was shaking hands with friends at Vulcan last week, and incidentally helped our boys play ball, Thursday last.

Oddfellows, Attention!

After August 1st Samaritan lodge will put on the first degree on first Wednesday, second degree on second Wednesday and the third degree on the third Wednesday. The initiatory degree will be put on on the fourth Wednesday. All brothers please bear in mind.

The Ex-May Queen.

"If the delegates seek me, mother,"
Said the lass with the keen blue eye
"When the robin's song sounds sweet and strong
And the sun is in the sky
Don't bother to wake me, mother,
But send them along their way,
And make it quite plain, if they ask you again,
I don't care to be queen of the May.

"If they want me for sheriff, mother,
Or fireman or county clerk;
If the public choice bids me lift my voice
To help in convention work,
You may ring the bell for me, mother,
But otherwise simply say
To the friends I've known, but have quite outgrown
I don't care to be queen of the May."
—Washington Star.

Where Romance Failed.

"I saw a curious item about that famous author of fairy tales who died a few days ago."

"Yes, I saw that he was dead—a man of extraordinary powers of invention."

"Why, you would think so, of course."

"What was the item?"

"Why, it stated that when he happened to be out late with the boys he would go home and stammer and falter and get confused and mixed up and end by telling his wife the whole story just as it happened!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Lessen For Lovers.

Two violets bloomed in a garden
When the bluff March breezes blew,
And they loved each other fondly,
As violets often do.
But shyness kept them from speaking
Till death had torn them apart,
And neither knew that the other
Had died of a broken heart.

Take warning, you who are lovers,
By the violets' hapless fate.
Don't wait till you're dead and buried,
For then it may be too late.
Don't foolishly let your passion
Remain locked up in your breast,
But speak to your loved one boldly
And so get it off your chest.
—Punch.

Did Not Bother Him.

"I don't see how you can like to go to his church."

"Why not?"

"He fairly roars his sermons."

"I know, but I never sleep daytime, anyhow."

VULCAN
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable
Corner Atlantic Avenue and Neptune Street
Stock left in our care will have the best of attention
Everything New and Up-to-date
Horses Bought and Sold on Commission
A Full Line of Rigs of All Kinds for Sale
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Money to Loan on Terms to suit
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$5.20 on track; $5.70 del.
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is reached in
This Machine, $117
C. B. SHIMP Vulcan, Alta.

P. TERRY
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER
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Wanted, For Sale Lost and Found

Hail Insurance

Farmers will please note that I will write hail insurance up to September 15. Call on me for best companies and easiest terms.

ALEX. F. EARP.

FOR SALE.

A good three-year-old gelding, well broken to work, also a good milch cow, will soon be fresh. Call at my place, 5½ miles north of Reid Hill.

N. T. DEWITT,
1 mo.—19 Reid Hill

T. B. LEBOW
Blacksmithing and
General Wood Working
First class work Give us a call
Vulcan, - Alberta

FOUND.

On C.P.R. tracks, a red and white calf was found by the section foreman. Owner may have same by paying expenses.

FRANK ZACK,

LOST.

Part of a watch charm, on grounds at Vulcan, July 1. Finder please return to undersigned and receive reward.

H. J. MONTGOMERY, Vulcan.

FOR SALE.

At our store, one New Barrie buggy, regular price $100, special cash price $75. LINDSAY HARDWARE CO., Vulcan.

Presbyterian Services

Bible class and Sunday school 11 a.m.
Highland 3 p.m.
Evening service (Vulcan) ... 7.30 p.m.

A cordial invitation is extended to all.

REV. D. K. ALLAN, Pastor.

The choir meets for practice every Thursday evening at 8 p.m. A special service by the choir will be given the first Sunday of each month.

Mr. R. GLOVER, Pianist,

The Ladies' Aid meets on the last Thursday in each month at 3 p.m.

MRS. D. K. ALLAN, Pres.
MRS. E. CLARK, Sec.

The next dance in the hub parlor will be given on Market day, Saturday, August 3.

JUST ARRIVED

Our "Opening" Order of Furniture

We are now in a position to look after your requirements in:

Beds, Mattresses and Springs
Kitchen and Dining Room Chairs
Rocking Chairs Morris Chairs
Tables for Every Room
Bedroom Sets Window Shades

IRVING'S LTD.,
Vulcan Street

Vulcan Markets

Butter	.20
Eggs	.22
Potatoes	.50
Chickens	.15
Pork, dressed	.11
Beef	.10
Flour, cwt.	3.50
Patent Flour, cwt.	3.75

M. W. A.

Zenith camp, No. 13869, Modern Woodmen of America, meets every first and third Saturday nights of each month, at the Hub hall. Visiting neighbors are welcome.

E. J. CHARTERS, V.C. A. J. FLOOD, Clerk

THE STRAPONTIN.

Found in Parisian Theaters, It Is a Delusion and a Snare.

In every Paris theater there are two or three score "strapontins." You wonder what a strapontin is? Well, it is a folding or strap seat on the aisle attached to the side of the aisle chair of the orchestra or balcony rows. It has neither sides nor back and is without visible means of support except through affiliation and attachment. The unsuspecting American tourist whose stay in Paris is but a matter of days approaches the Parisian box office and is shown the diagram by the middle aged lady with the blond curls. Guilelessly the visitor indicates what he believes to be an aisle seat and congratulates himself on his luck at so late an hour in capturing it.

A few minutes later he has paid his 10 cents for a program and tipped the woman attendant who shows him to his strapontin. It is as devoid of legs or feet, this strapontin, as of arms and vertebrae, a device to be shunned and tabooed. You squirm to make yourself comfortable, to secure some attitude whereby the hardships of the strapontin may be annihilated, but in vain. It drives from your mind the most seductive music, the most dramatic episode fails to affect you, and your thoughts are forced back on the instrument of torture which has cost you the full 10 francs, the price of an orchestra chair.—New York Press.

KANAA BURIAL GROUNDS.

Bolivia's Fearsome Valley of the Shadow of Death.

There is a valley in Bolivia, South America, which might well be called the Valley of the Shadow of Death. It has been inhabited for an indefinite period of years by the Kanaa Indians, who are kindred to the various South American tribes and number now only a few hundred souls.

That they were once a very powerful tribe is indicated by the condition of the land which they as a tribe still inhabit. One cannot travel any distance through their land without coming upon the old and forsaken burial grounds of the Kanaa dead. These places cannot be called graveyards, for the bodies are not buried, but rather placed upon elevated platforms, wrapped in the garments of death and bound to the crossbeams that they may not be displaced.

In one of these burial grounds there will be probably fifty high skeleton platforms, and on each will lie from three to five of the Kanaa dead. The air in that part of Bolivia is very pure and preservative, for it is one of the highest plateaus of the continent, although Kanaa valley is just a little below the plateau's height. A traveler passing through that land at night and by moonlight would be awe stricken at the gloomy vision those graveyards present.

Won by His Wit.

On one occasion a dress rehearsal at His Majesty's theater was prolonged till the small hours of the morning. The company grew very weary, particularly a gentleman who had been with Sir Herbert Tree in a good many productions, but who had never attained to more than a very tiny part. When the time came to rehearse his few lines he was so tired that his voice was anything but distinct.

"What's the matter, Mr. Z.?" asked Sir Herbert in his most sarcastic tones. "Are you saving your voice for the rehearsal?"

"No, Sir Herbert," was the retort; "I've never been able to save anything under your management."

Sir Herbert, an exceedingly witty man himself, was so pleased with the retort that the salary of the small part man was raised.—London M. & P.



Good to look at—better to own, because it is the best and most scientifically constructed gang plow on the market.
Let it work for you.
The exclusive "center draft"—with no side draft—is what does the business.
We will be only too glad to tell you all about it. Come in soon or, better yet, now.
E. J. CHARTERS
McCormick Agency

Foe or Friend?

Friend It Was to Be

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Bad luck had followed Joe Pebble for three years—in fact, ever since he had tired of the monotony of supporting his wife and her father on his wages as a cattle herder and had suddenly deserted them to follow the call of his old free life.

He had simply disappeared to let them think what they would of him. He had left all the money that he possessed except a single silver dollar, and he had used his own horse to ride away from them.

Bad luck had followed him in his rovings. He had been unhappy in his freedom. His heart ached for the sweet companionship of Gertrude, his wife, and for the placid philosophy of the good natured old man, her father.

Today he was riding down a ravine among the Tepee hills. Once more he was free. He had discharged himself from a ranch on the western side of the watershed and was riding forth on one of those strange, restless quests for new scenes which had become a habit with him since he had deserted his wife. Happiness he never expected to regain.

He drew rein there and looked through an opening down upon a pleasant alluvial plain dotted with cattle. A low adobe ranch house was there, surrounded by barns and a corral. Smoke wreathed up from a chimney. It looked very peaceful and pleasant—the sort of home he and Gertie had



HID HIS FACE IN HIS HANDS.

planned before. A lump came into his throat, and he brushed his brown hand across his wet eyes. Then his young face sank into those stern, brooding lines that had replaced the old careless expression.

Joe Tribble, as he called himself, rode on. A few yards farther on his horse stumbled and fell so suddenly that Joe was pitched over his head, to fall in a crushed heap among some rocks. He lay very still, while the horse scrambled to his feet, sniffed at his master's unconscious form and then limped away for assistance, whinnying pitifully.

Joe opened his eyes upon darkness. There was a bandage over his eyes, and he could see nothing, but he knew that he rested upon a soft bed. A large cool hand touched his wrist, and a finger pressed upon his pulse.

"Doctor," Joe huskily whispered.

"Aha!" said a mellow voice. "Coming around, are you? Feel pretty well banged to pieces?"

"Pretty sore," admitted Joe. "What's the matter with my eyes?"

"You fell on a lot of broken rocks and got some splinters in your eyes. You can't come into the light until they've healed up a bit. Nothing to worry about; mere scratches. You have got a broken ankle, though."

"Where am I?" was Joe's next question.

"At a ranch close by the spot where your horse threw you. Pretty intelligent beast, that horse! Came limping down here to the ranch and almost told Mr. Smith what had happened. You can bet he's well taken care of too!"

"Poor old Starbrow!" murmured Joe. Then, turning to the doctor, he asked in a low voice, "Where can I stay—here?"

"Oh, yes! You can't be moved until your ankle is better," said the doctor decisively.

The doctor left the room, and Joe heard him talking to some one in another room. There were other voices that seemed to vibrate strangely on his hearing. What memories of the past they revived! Whose voices did they resemble?

He tormented himself with these questions until he fell asleep from sheer exhaustion. He was awakened after a refreshing sleep by the sound of a pump handle creaking outside. Shortly afterward a heavy, deliberate football entered his room, and he was conscious that some one was bending over him.

"Well, stranger," said a deep, resonant voice, "I reckon you're awake now?"

"Who are you?" was Joe's hurried question.

There was a little pause before the answer came. "My name's Smith. Why?"

"Nothing, only I thought it sounded—like—somebody I used to know," murmured Joe, sinking back upon his pillow.

"I wonder if you wouldn't like me to help you outer those clothes you got on and get you into bed in a decent way?" went on the voice, and when Joe gratefully assented the owner of the voice helped him with a woman's tenderness to undress and clothed him in clean underwear and a clean coarse nightshirt.

"I'm mightily obliged to you, stranger," murmured Joe drowsily as he sank on his pillow after swallowing a cup of hot broth.

"You're welcome," said the other solemnly, and, tiptoeing out, he closed the door.

Joe did not awake again until the next morning. He knew that the windows were wide open, for he breathed the fresh, sweet air, and he could hear the song of birds. His eyelids felt very stiff and sore, and he was grateful for the bandage that covered them.

Mr. Smith came in presently and, after a pleasant greeting to the injured man, bathed his face and hands and brought some breakfast to him.

Joe bit into a hot corn muffin, and his hand fell upon the counterpane. He turned his blindfolded eyes toward the stranger.

"Who made these muffins?" he asked in a choking voice.

There was a hesitating silence before Mr. Smith replied. Then, "My daughter made them," he replied.

"Your daughter! Why—who—excuse me," stumbled Joe, "but they are like those my wife makes, and I never tasted any others like 'em!" He hastily resumed his breakfast, and the portion of his face below the bandage glowed redly.

Mr. Smith said nothing.

When the doctor appeared he declared that Joe had a little fever, and he changed his medicine. Once more Joe heard three voices in consultation in the next room. He could now recognize Smith's voice and that of the doctor, but the third one was that of a woman, pitched low and soft, and eluded his searching mind.

"Where have I heard that voice before?" he asked himself again and again as the days passed by, but the answer did not come—then.

During those long days and nights of pain and helplessness Joe Pebble had leisure to think over what he had done, and he resolved that when he recovered that he would go north again and endeavor to become reconciled to his wife and her father.

The thought of this coming journey did much to hasten his recovery.

On the evening of this particular day—a Sunday it was—he lay there alone in the room. Presently Smith came in and talked to him. They talked on various matters, and finally Joe told him about his former life in Wyoming and ended by confiding his sin to the old man. He told it all—of his wild longing for freedom, how he had fought it for days before making up his mind to leave his wife and how, after the irrevocable step had been taken, of the remorse he had suffered.

"I think of them two helpless ones day and night," he groaned. "What has become of them? A coyote wouldn't have acted meaner'n I did. Don't God ever give folks a chance to make good when they've sinned?"

The elder man did not answer for a long time. Then he arose and bent over the bed for a brief instant. "I believe he does, son; I believe he will," he said solemnly, and Joe heard him pass from the room and close the door.

From the room overhead he heard the murmur of voices long into the night. They were talking when he fell asleep, and once he started wide awake because he thought he heard a woman's sobs. "Don't cry, Gertie; everything is all right," he murmured drowsily and went to sleep again.

The next day the doctor came and removed the bandage.

After the doctor had gone Joe waited impatiently for Mr. Smith to come in. He was eager to see the face of the man who had been so kind to him.

All at once a bulky form filled the doorway, and Mr. Smith's slow, deliberate step approached the bed. In the dim light Joe's eager eyes did not at first recognize him; then he sat bolt upright in bed and stared with whitening face into the kind, forgiving eyes of—his father-in-law.

"Father!" he murmured brokenly and hid his face in his hands.

"Son!" said the older man solemnly, and he laid his hand upon Joe's dark hair in the old familiar caress, for the two had been very fond of each other.

"It has been you all along?" asked Joe after awhile.

"Yes," said the other. And in a few words he told the repentant man that after his desertion Gertrude and he had left Wyoming and come down into Texas to start anew. The old man had a little money, with which he bought the ranch. They had never expected to see Joe again. When they recognized him in the injured stranger whom Starbrow had led them to they had hastily assumed the name of Smith for the time being.

"And Gertrude?" asked Joe brokenly. "Can she remember me and believe me to become what she's worthy of?"

"I'm here, Joe!" came Gertrude's voice in answer.

SHIP CARVING.

An Art That Went Out With the Old Wooden Warships.

An almost forgotten profession is that of ship carving. For many centuries, down to the beginning of the nineteenth, the ornamentation of vessels, especially men of war, was profuse, intricate and florid. The carving on the United States line of battle ship America, launched in 1782 and presented to France, will give some idea of the extent to which this was carried.

The figurehead was a female figure crowned with laurel representing America. The right arm was raised, pointing to heaven. On the left arm was a buckler with a blue ground carrying thirteen stars. On the stern of the ship under the cabin windows appeared two large figures in bas-relief representing "Tyranny" and "Oppression" bound and bleeding on the ground. On the back of the starboard quarter was a large figure of "Mars." On the highest part of the stern appeared "Wisdom" and above her head an owl.

Philadelphia furnished not only the greatest ship designer in the United States, but also the best ship carver in the world, William Rush. In this field he was without a rival, and to a wonderful technical skill he added an artistic sense of beauty and genius for composition.

He was the first carver to give an idea of life and motion to a ship's figurehead. Each of his figureheads was either the lifelike representation of a person or some symbolic conception expressed in exquisite carving. His most noted productions were "Nature" for the Constellation, the "Genius of the United States" for the frigate of that name and "The River God" for the East India ship Ganges. These figureheads were nine feet high and could be removed for repair or in action.—Harper's Weekly.

A SARTORIAL TRAGEDY.

The Lady Accepted a Flower and Lost Her Beautiful Figure.

In London Truth of March 8, 1877, Henry Labouchere told this story of a toilet calamity due to the feminine fashion of those days:

At a dinner party given lately in Paris one lady was remarked above all others for the elegance of her figure and the perfection of her toilet. During the mauvais quart d'heure before dinner she was surrounded by a host of admirers, and one less bashful than the rest ventured to offer her the flower from his buttonhole. It was accepted, but as the "princess robe" worn by the graceful creature was laced behind it was necessary to fasten the flower to the front of her dress with a pin. The operation was successfully performed, and the fair lady was led in to dinner by the donor of the flower. They were hardly seated when he heard a curious sound like the gentle sighing of the wind, and on turning toward his partner he saw with horror that the lovely figure was getting "small by degrees and beautifully less." The rounded form had disappeared before the soup was over, and long before the first entree the once creaseless garment hung in great folds about a scraggy framework! It seems that the newest dresses for "slight" ladies are made with air tight linings and inflated until the required degree of embonpoint is attained. The unfortunate lady mentioned above had forgotten this detail when she fastened the fatal flower to her bosom with a pin; hence the collapse.

A City of the Dead.

Bath, from which city Dickens carried away the immortal names of Pickwick and Snodgrass, holds relics of the master. His tobacco jar and beer jug are still piously preserved at the Saracen's Head. But, though Dickens wrote gloriously of Bath, he never really liked the place.

"Lander's ghost goes along the silent streets here before me," he writes in 1868. * * * "The place looks to me like a cemetery which the dead have succeeded in rising and taking. Having built streets of their old gravestones, they wander about, scarcely trying to 'look alive.' A dead failure."

Read Only Women Authors.

Misandry occasionally has its uses. A Russian lady, Mme. Kaissavoff, who died in 1901 in St. Petersburg, would not allow any book written by a man to enter her house. She was, however, a voracious reader and wealthy enough to satisfy her cravings in this direction. On her death her library was found to contain nearly 18,000 volumes, all written by women. This was said at the time to be the most extensive collection of this kind ever formed.

Banzai.

The word "banzai" is the Japanese cry of joy, victory or applause. It is the equivalent of the English "hurrah," the French "vive" and the German "hoch." The word received its first marked prominence in our part of the world during the Russo-Japanese war, throughout which historic struggle it was heard on many triumphant fields.

Great Expectations.

"Your son appears to be a young man of great expectations."

"Yes. He puts in his spare time writing speeches which he will have to deliver at the laying of cornerstones when he becomes president."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Mean.

"He tried to kiss me. I can't understand it."

"Neither can I, dear."

"You cat!"—Pearson's Weekly.

CHURCH STEEPLES.

And the Ancient Mountain Peak Shrines of the Storm God.

There is a theory which finds the spire of the New England meeting house in the mountain peaks of Arabia.

Tracing back the process of evolution, we come first to London, where the clean sweep of the great fire gave Sir Christopher Wren his opportunity to experiment in steeples, and then Venice, where the campanile is a shining example of a tower beside a church, but separate from it, and then to Alexandria, where the famous lighthouse on the isle of Pharos contributed to the religion of Mohammed both the form and the name of the minaret, and then to the tower of Babel at Borsippa and the zikkurats of the temples of Babylonia and Assyria. A zikkurat is a huge quadrangular mass of brick, rising in diminishing stories—as a child places a big block on the floor and puts a smaller one on it and on that a smaller still—and ascended by a winding balustrated stair to a shrine on top.

This, according to the theory, was the ritual equivalent of a mountain.

Into the flat lands between the Tigris and Euphrates came the ancestors of the Babylonians and Assyrians out of the mountains of Arabia. There they had worshipped the storm god, who dwelt upon the heights among the clouds, with whom they communed, like Moses, by climbing up and making their offerings and saying their prayers upon the summit. And because there were no mountains in their new country they erected beside every temple a little mountain in the yard. Thus the zikkurat, and then the minaret, and then the campanile and then the steeple of the parish church.—George Hodges in Atlantic Magazine.

TANGIER ISLAND.

Where the People Do Without Jails, Lawyers, Horses and Cows.

There is a little island in Chesapeake bay, 125 miles south of Baltimore, where the world has stood still for more than a hundred years. Tangier island is five miles long and much less than a mile wide, but more than 1,500 people live on it. There is only one street, nine feet wide, without sidewalks, and the houses are all built along this street with narrow canals of the deep water of the bay between each two houses. There is only one church, presided over by a Methodist minister, and only one doctor, and there is no cemetery, the dead of each family being buried in the yard. There is no newspaper, no jail, no lockup and no lawyers nor any need for them. Everybody is deeply religious, and profanity is punished with a fine imposed by the deacon of the church.

The men go fishing and crabbing in sailboats early on Monday mornings and do not come home until Saturdays, when they have marketed their sea harvests in towns on the mainland. There are no gardens, no horses or cows, but plenty of chickens are raised. Fuel is supplied to the islanders by sloops, which come very month or so loaded with wood and anchor off Tangier, sending small boats piled with cordwood and kindlings to every house by means of the little canals. The women wear sunbonnets and go barefooted, and there is an organ in nearly every home. Tangier was first settled by white people in 1666 and before that time was occupied by the Indians.—Exchange.

Barring the Evil Spirits.

The Chinese believe that evil spirits are able to move only in straight lines and that they cannot penetrate through solid matter; therefore the problem of keeping them out of a dwelling or a garden seems to them a simple matter. On passing through the entrance of the ordinary middle class home in China it is necessary to turn to the right or left because of a fixed screen, the purpose of which, according to Popular Mechanics, is to keep evil spirits out. Likewise just at the back of the entrance to a walled garden may sometimes be found another wall erected for the same purpose.

Love Matches.

"I argued and wrangled about love matches with Miss Marie Corelli one whole day in her old fashioned Stratford home," said a prominent woman magazine writer, "but she rather got the better of me at the end with an epigram:

"'She who marries for love,' Miss Corelli said, 'enters heaven with her eyes shut. She who marries without love enters hell with them open.'"

Mixed Metaphors.

"Jorkins certainly did get all mixed up when somebody asked if he hadn't some unpleasant family secrets hidden."

"What did he say?"

"He said he was ready to admit his family had their skeleton in a closet and would make no bones about it either."—Baltimore American.

Perilous Comparison.

"Now," said the professor of astronomy, who was trying to be entertaining, "the most beautiful star I know of is"—

"Be careful, professor," whispered the hostess, "the lady to whom you are speaking is a prima donna."—Washington Star.

A Closed Mouth.

Man is a good deal like a fish. You know, the fish would never get into very serious trouble if it kept its mouth shut.

Order and falsehood cannot subsist together.—Carlyle.

STORIES OF O. HENRY.

A Promised Visit and the Droll Way It Was Evaded.

Wherever one goes one hears a story of the late O. Henry, the writer. Every one in magazine circles hereabouts knew him, and most had had a personal experience or two. Somehow every story illuminates the man. They are not merely humorous tales, but through them one catches a glimpse of his characteristics, his broad humanity or his generosity or his love of the city. Robert H. Davis, the magazine man, related that on one occasion he went a-visiting with O. Henry down on Long Island.

"It was a very hot day," said Davis. "We had climbed an everlasting hill. Another greater hill stretched before us. The sun was a disk of brass, and dust and heat and clicking insects rose from the ground. We sat on a fence to rest.

"'Is there anything else I can show you?' I asked him.

"'Yes,' said Henry, wiping his forehead. 'Show me a return ticket to New York.'

"On one occasion he had promised to spend the week end with Gilman Hall at his country place in Jersey. Mr. Hall had invited him several times. When Henry finally accepted Hall gave him the most precise directions.

"'Take a 3 o'clock train on Friday afternoon,' said Mr. Hall, 'and I will meet you with the carryall at the station.'

"At 11 o'clock on Friday morning Mr. Hall was called to the telephone in his country home. The boy at the railroad station droningly informed him that there was a telegram for him, signed 'O. Henry.'

"'Read it,' commanded Mr. Hall, and the boy's sleepy voice buzzed over the wire.

"'New York,' he read. 'Twenty-third street substation, Western Union Telegraph company, 10:30 a. m. Addressed, Gilman Hall, Far Out, N. J. Dear Hall—I have missed the 3 o'clock train. Signed, O. Henry.'

"Neither Henry nor Hall ever referred to the telegram or the evaded visit in subsequent talks."—New York Letter to Cincinnati Times-Star.

His Rare Old Painting.

Speaking of fake antiques and forged paintings an art amateur said:

"There is an American who bought a Raphael in Rome some years ago. The Italian law prohibits the exportation of masterpieces, and the American had the happy idea of getting the Raphael painted over. This was accordingly done. The rare old painting reached New York in the guise of a modern snow scene.

"Then the restorer, under the watchful owner's eye, set to work on it. With a sponge dipped in turpentine he proceeded to rub the snow scene off. He sponged it off readily, but he sponged a bit of the Raphael off, too—and, behold, underneath the Raphael a portrait of Marconi was revealed."—Washington Star.

The Dutch at Church.

Men still wear their hats in church in many parts of Holland. Moreover, smoking in church is not considered irreverent by the Dutch when service is not in progress, and, the ministers themselves indulge in this practice. Altogether, according to a recent visitor, "the Dutchman has a very comfortable form of religion. You keep your hat on in church and that saves you many a chill; you talk freely and in your natural voice, not in a whisper; you have a neat housemaid in a white cap and apron (and nothing is more cleanly and charming than a Dutch servant maid) to show you to your seat or to offer you a chair; you have nice drab pews of painted deal all around you and a cheerful two decker pulpit above."

Slow Development in the Child.

Remembering that Balzac, Walter Scott, Daniel Webster and the great educator, Froebel, were counted as dullards in their youth, the importance of allowing certain minds a slow development is manifest. A child who at fourteen is learning numbers may at forty compose a great epic or discover a new element. Through kindergarten methods, manual training, physical and industrial exercise, dancing and military drill, the attention is arrested, the slumbering mind is roused, the wandering will be recalled.—Rheta Childe Dorr in the Century.

Some Are So by Nature.

A certain young man, who prided himself on a brusqueness that he mistook for wit, met an eminent, but touchy, sculptor at a studio supper.

"So you're the chap," he said, on being introduced, "that makes mud heads?"

"Not all of them," the sculptor replied, quietly.—Youth's Companion.

Speculating and Gambling.

"Congratulations, old man. I hear you have been speculating successfully."

"No; I lost money."

"That so? Well, you ought to know better than to gamble."—Kansas City Journal.

A Preference.

Footlights—So you've seen my Hamlet. Well, what do you think of it? Critical Friend—I prefer Shakespeare's. Boston Transcript.

Still in the Future.

Cashier (coughing)—Pardon me, I did not catch your last name. Ethel (hissing)—I haven't caught it yet myself.—Cleveland Leader.

Repentance is second innocence.—De Bonald.

Milady's Mirror

Care of the Skin.

When the complexion is sallow or there is a tendency to spots and blotches facial massage will do much to improve matters. This massage is most effective when it follows steaming or washing the face in hot water and can only be done at night.

Dip the tips of the fingers in a good cold cream and rub it into the skin with a gentle, circular motion, taking care to stroke across, not down any lines that exist, and not omitting the hollows about the eyes and nose. Stroke upward from beneath the chin. This tends to reduce a double chin and round out a thin face.

Massage until the last trace of cream has vanished. In the morning bathe with cold or tepid water and dust with prepared oatmeal, which prevents redness and roughness.

This massage improves the circulation as well as cleansing the skin, but one must remember that it is necessary to have good health before one can be sure of a good, clear complexion.

Diet has a great effect on the appearance, so if the skin is oily it is necessary to avoid all rich and greasy food. Wiping the face occasionally with diluted eau de cologne is beneficial in the case of an oily skin, and lemon juice is excellent for cleansing purposes. A few drops of ammonia or a pinch of borax in the water with which the face is washed is also helpful.

If there is a tendency to superfluous hair on the face care must be taken what cream is used. The continued use of peroxide of hydrogen will lighten the growth, but nothing permanently removes the hair but electrolysis.

A good plan, however, for those who cannot afford this method is to persevere with the use of peroxide, applying it several times daily and placing a little pad of cotton wool damped with the peroxide on the place affected at night.

This weakens the growth and makes it easier to remove the hair with tweezers, an operation which must also be repeated daily, but for a time is effectual.

These methods need perseverance, and they do not effect a permanent cure. But it is worth while taking trouble to reduce such a disfiguring and trying affliction.

It is quite easy and far more economical to make one's own creams and toilet mixtures. And, for another thing, one can then be sure that all ingredients are harmless and of best quality only.

Here are some simple recipes:

A GOOD MASSAGE CREAM.

Lanolin	2½ ounces
Spermaceti	6 drams
White vaseline	½ ounce
Cocoanut oil	2 ounces
Sweet almond oil	2 ounces
Tincture of benzoin	½ dram

Melt the first five ingredients together and beat until the mass stiffens, adding the benzoin, drop by drop, during this process. Violet or other extract can be added if liked.

COLD CREAM FOR THE FACE.

	Ounces.
Rosewater	3
Almond oil	4
Spermaceti	1
White wax	1

Mix as above with any favorite perfume.

Stair Climbing a Good Exercise.

The manner in which we ascend or descend the stairs determines whether or not we shall feel rested when we reach the top or completely wearied and done up.

To go upstairs properly is good exercise, besides being excellent training in proper standing and walking.

If we labor upstairs with the head drooping, shoulders stooping, knees bending and feet stumbling we are getting ourselves into a bad habit.

Hold up the head, throw out the chest and place the ball of the foot lightly and evenly upon each step.

When descending the same rules are given, and if it is difficult at first raise the hands as high as the ears, but under no consideration touch the banisters.

When the foot of the stairs is reached let the hands fall naturally to the sides and stand sixty seconds.

These are the rules which girls had to live up to in a certain old fashioned school which turned out many graceful society buds years ago.

The action taught them to stand well and be deliberate, a habit more of us could cultivate today with advantage to ourselves.

The continual hurrying produces jerky movements which they claim is another word for awkwardness.

Besides, this lightly tripping up and down the steps lends lightness to the general gait and keeps a girl who does not take up athletics in good trim.

Dainty Toilet Requisite.

Milk of roses is one of the daintiest of toilet requisites, deserving of a place on every carefully equipped dressing table. It has a delightfully soothing effect upon the skin roughened or irritated by wind, cold or heat. Milk of roses is inexpensive and easily prepared. To a pint of the best rosewater add ten drops of oil of tartar and half an ounce of oil of almonds, a drop at a time. Shake the mixture well and place it in a bottle. When the muscles of the face feel stiff and the skin is drawn bathe it with the milk of roses and complete relaxation will result.

CAUSE OF SMALL LITTERS.

Improper Care of Sow at Breeding Time Largely Responsible.

To the best of my knowledge and experience the principal cause of small litters in herds is the lack of proper care at breeding time, writes George Joice in the National Stockman. Most breeders of registered stock keep their breeding animals too fat. A sow to produce a large litter should be in a thrifty condition and possibly a little thin. About three or four weeks before you wish to allow her service begin gradually to feed her plenty of rich and nourishing feed. At the time of service she should appear to be picking up flesh pretty fast. Keep her on good feed at least four weeks after service, then if you think her getting overfat reduce the feed gradually, but keep her in thrifty condition and do not stint or she may farrow about one-half of her litter runts.

We have tested this matter year after year and find that a sow will not start more pigs than she can carry on the feed provided. This is one of nature's provisions and is involuntary, as far as the male or female is concerned. If the ordinary sow's assimilative organs were capable of providing food for twenty-five unborn pigs and the dam no doubt she would farrow that number, but nature provided her with ten to fourteen teats, with an occasional sixteen teater, although some sows are so well fed that they farrow from sixteen to twenty-three pigs. The wild hog farrowed and reared from three or four to twelve pigs, but generally eight or nine, according to whether she was gaining or falling at the time of service.

The Duroc-Jersey is one of the most prolific of breeds, but nature's laws must be obeyed. We have a registered sow that on May 10 farrowed eleven as a gilt, raised ten; March 17 farrowed thirteen, raised twelve. She



Chester White hogs have long been a favorite breed throughout a large part of the United States and still hold their own against other varieties. As a breed the Chester White is large, long in body, has heavy bone and is not as refined or compact as some of the other breeds. The sows are good mothers, good grazers and are very prolific. The illustration shows a Chester White sow in fat condition.

was very poorly cared for the next summer and fall and on April 4 farrowed one and raised all, and the following March she farrowed eleven living pigs. She was fed for a large litter. A litter sister was better fed a year ago last fall and farrowed fourteen and raised ten.

I think the size of the coming litter is involuntarily decided within a month after service. If the sow should return beat three weeks after service she should be well fed at least six weeks longer.

As we know, the unborn pig takes nourishment from the dam through the umbilical cord at the navel. If more pigs are started than the feed provides well for the sow will draw from her own store for a time, after which some of the unborn pigs must subsist on half fare. If the sow is stinted a little more some of these half fare pigs (now runts) will starve, thus will be born dead. Of a litter of twelve two may be born dead (starved to death before birth), two runts, and the remaining eight be nice, thrifty pigs. The owner or feeder doesn't see why they were not all that way.

Itching and Burning on Face and Throat

Sores Disfigured So He Dreaded to Appear in Public. No Rest Night or Day. Cuticura Ointment Cured.

"Six months ago my face and throat all broke out and turned into a running sore. I did not bother about it at first, but in one week's time the disease had spread so rapidly over my face and throat and the burning itching sores became so painful that I began to seek relief in different medicines, but none seemed to give me any relief. The sores disfigured my face to such an extent that I dreaded to appear in public.

"I suffered terribly and could get no rest night or day. At last a friend advised me to try the Cuticura Remedies. I had about given up hope, but thought I would have one more try, and so I used a little Cuticura Ointment, and it helped me from the start. I continued using it and in six weeks' time was completely cured, and can say I would advise anyone suffering from skin disease to use Cuticura Ointment, as it is the best healing balm in the world." (Signed) Roscoe Good, Seven Persons, Alta., Feb. 18, 1911.

FOUND RELIEF ONLY FROM CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"My little girl when only a few weeks old broke out on the top of her head and it became a solid scab. Then her cheeks became raw and sore and after trying different remedies found relief only from using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. It lasted six months or more, but after a thorough treatment with the Cuticura Soap and Ointment never had any return." (Signed) Mrs. W. S. Owen, Yadkin College, N. C., May 26, 1911.

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Ointment have afforded the most successful treatment for skin and scalp troubles of infants, children and adults. A single cake of Cuticura Soap and box of Cuticura Ointment are often sufficient. Although sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world, a liberal sample of each, with 32-p. book on the skin, will be sent free, on application to "Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., 54 Columbus Ave., Boston, U. S. A.

W. N. U. 907

250 WORDS A MINUTE.

Some Feats of Britain's Champion Shorthand Writer.

For the third year in succession, Mr. Reuben J. Garwood has won the world's shorthand championship, the contest for which took place at the Business Exhibition at the Agricultural Hall in London, recently. Mr. Garwood thus wins outright the cup awarded for this feat. There were eighteen competitors, twelve of whom were women, and the test consisted of reporting 1,000 words of dictated newspaper matter in five minutes.

Mr. Garwood, who is a professional shorthand writer, is engaged chiefly on important verbatim reports, such as those of company meetings, law cases, speeches, etc. Besides winning the world's championship for the last three years, he has won ten medals in various shorthand contests, the test in most cases being 200 words per minute.

The champion has, however, on many occasions exceeded this remarkable speed. "On one occasion," he says, "in a one-minute test I succeeded in taking down 250 words, afterwards reading them back without hesitation. On two occasions I have accomplished the feat of writing 50,000 words in on day—that is, from 10.30 a.m. to 7.15 p.m., while in 1903 I assisted the official reporter on the Alaska Boundary Tribunal, which sat for over twenty days."

Mr. Garwood, during the course of his career, has reported such celebrities as Lord Strathcona, Dr. Jameson, Hon. Alfred Deakin, General Sir R. S. S. Baden-Powell, and also the late Duke of Fife and the Duchess of Albany.

The contest for the typewriting championship of the world was also held at the same exhibition, and was won by Mr. Emil Treszger. It is a curious fact, in view of Mr. Garwood's triumph, that this makes Mr. Treszger's third consecutive success in this competition. The test consisted of copying from printed matter for twenty-five minutes and typing from personal dictation for fifteen minutes. The winner was a conspicuous figure during the contest. With collar removed and a green shade over his eyes, he seemed to work with the precision and swiftness of an automatic machine, and all, seemingly, with the least effort, his work being the acme of perfection.

The Simple Foreigner.

In his new book, "The Surgeon's Log," Mr. J. Johnston Abraham describes an amusing adventure at Port Said. He was driving in the town one afternoon, and as they drew near one house the strains of music came echoing into the empty, sandy street.

"As if at a signal," says Mr. Abraham, "the decrepit chariot stood still, my guide got down, and suggested I should go in. I thought rapidly, and then followed him. It was queer, and I wanted to know. He led the way upstairs into a large room, where several men were playing roulette. None took any notice of me, but apparently the bank was having a bad time of it. Everybody was winning. The music from the automatic piano was deafening. I looked in silently for some time and then made a move for the door. An oily-looking Greek intercepted me.

"'Won't you try your luck?' he said.

"'No, I'm not drunk enough,' I answered.

"He shrugged his shoulders and I passed out. On the stairs I paused and then stole quietly back, the music had ceased, and all the confederates who had been playing so feverishly and winning so much had ceased also, and were preparing to resume the siesta my advent had so fruitlessly interrupted."

Where Marriage Is a Lottery In Fact.

The lottery for a wife which takes places annually at Smolensk has been successful this year, all the tickets having been bought. The promoters of the lottery select the young woman, who has to be drawn for. She is then ordered to remain constantly at home for ten days to receive the visits of candidates for her hand. The sale of 5,000 tickets at a ruble each is controlled by the municipal council. As soon as they are sold the lottery takes place, and the winner has the right to marry the young woman and her fortune of 5,000 rubles. She can, however, refuse the man who has drawn the lucky number. In this case she has to divide her fortune with him.

How Exclamations Originate.

"Halloo" and "hurrah," which are among the exclamations in common use, can be traced to curious origins. The author of "The Queen's English" tells us that the people of Carnwood forest, Leicestershire, when they wish to hail anyone at a distance call out not "halloo," but "halloup." This, he takes it, is a survival of the times when one cried to another "A loup! A loup!" or, as we should say, "A wolf! A wolf!" "Hurrah," according to high authority, is derived from the Slavonic "huraj," "to paradise," a battlecry which voiced the prevailing belief that all soldiers who fell in the fight went straight up to paradise.

War In the Air.

A strange drama of bird life was witnessed recently by some Portland fishermen on the south coast of England. A homing pigeon was attacked by a large hawk, when two rooks and a seagull joined forces and attempted to deprive the hawk of its prey. The fight lasted some five minutes when the hawk, tearing the pigeon's head from its body, let the latter fall and flew away.

Dreadful.

"I heard the missus talking about us," said the cook.

"What did she say?" inquired the chambermaid.

"She said we was neither of us any good."

"Ain't it terrible the way ladies talk about one another nowadays?"—Washington Star.

SUNBURN. BLISTERS. SORE FEET.

Everybody now admits Zam-Buk best for these. Let it give YOU ease and comfort.

Druggists and Stores everywhere

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Glasgow's Great Night School

In a big, five storey-and-basement building in Glasgow, where the Technical College is located, 500 young specialists work amongst test tubes, text-books and assay furnaces daily. But at night the visitor sees the enrolment jump from 500 to more than 5,000, and along with the night course collegians two regiments of student workingmen march in and the whole building is packed.

For ten shillings ($2.50) a term, a Glasgow man may learn at the night trade classes the first principles of the plumber's or printer's trade, says the Technical World Magazine, and for seven an' sixpence ($1.87) boiler-making or sheet metal work; for five shillings ($1.25) how to cut cobblers' patterns or a course for a shoe store salesman.

There are rooms full of looms and fabrics and dyes, if the student cares to learn the principles and practice of textile manufacture, and there are other laboratories for bakers, watchmakers, tailors, furniture designers or sailors. Three in every four of his classmates will be older than twenty, so he need feel no shame at going to school again. Hundreds of the men he passes in the halls will have only a common school education.

That Public school buildings should be used only a few hours in the day-time implies an inadequate return on the taxpayers' investment. In Glasgow Scotch practicability has seen this and applied a remedy. Result: the efficiency of an education plant was multiplied by ten.

It is characteristic of the Scotch to solve a problem by commonsense, whenever such a problem arises. Are their schoolrooms empty at night? Then they must be filled! The invitation is given and the thing is done.

Piece of Newton's Apple Tree

The British Royal Astronomical Society has recently become the owner of an interesting, because apparently well authenticated, relic of Sir Isaac Newton. This is a small log from the apple tree in the garden at Woolthorpe, on which the famous apple (the most famous apple since Eve and Eden, with the possible exception of those of Helen of Troy and Wilhelm Tell), grew. Mr. C. W. Waller, of Burwash, Sussex, who presented the log to the society, sent the following history with it.—His father, born in 1897, was at school when ten or twelve, with the rector of Stoke, Lincolnshire, named Pearson. After a heavy storm news reached the school that Sir Isaac's apple tree had blown down. The rector and some of the boys at once set out for Woolthorpe, which is not far from Stoke. They found the tree, which for many years had been propped up to preserve it, lying on the ground. The rector obtained a saw, and cut a number of small logs from one of the limbs. Mr. Waller's father received one of these and preserved it with great care until his death, when it came down as one of the heirlooms to his son.

Putting Him at His Ease

When Fred Hall was the city editor of the Tribune, says Drury Underwood in the Chicago Post, he was characterized by an extreme gravity, a full beard, an office straw hat with holes punched in it and a corncob pipe. Courteous and considerate, he did not invite familiarity, and when some old timer around the shop called him by his first name the recruits looked up.

A reporter, budding into metropolitan journalism after transplanting from a small town, failed to take proper cognizance of the gravity, the beard, the hat and the pipe. Approaching the hours when the majority were to go to supper, he went to the main desk and said:

Anything more just now, Fred?

Mr. Hall looked up and replied:

Why be so cold and formal? Call me Freddie.

There were times when McFee gloried in the fact that he was the father of nine children, even if they were on the lines of the proverbial human stepladder, but on the day when he was taking them out for a walk he felt chargrined.

He was walking along at a fairly good gait when he was halted by a policeman, who asked.

I say, you, what you been doin'?

Nothing, replied McFee. Why?

Well, what's the crowd following you for.

The Way In Manx

A Manx employer has invoked the aid of a 17th century statute penalizing a laborer who leaves his employment without due notice with imprisonment on bread and water. There is another unrepealed Manx law the enforcement of which would cause some agitation in the island. It enjoins all Scots to avoid the land with the next vessel that goeth into Scotland, upon pain of forfeiture of their goods and bodies to prison. This law was the result of a series of raids on the Manx coast by a Galloway rover named MacCullock, whose name inspired a prayer:

God keep the good corn,
The sheep and the bullock,
From Satan, from sin,
And Cutla- MacCullock!

When Visitors Came

Mother asked the little one on the occasion of a number of guests being present at dinner, will the dessert hurt me, or is there enough to go around?—Sacred Heart Review.

Character In Walking

Obstinate people who, in argument rely more on muscularity than on intellectual power rest the feet flatly and firmly on the ground, walk heavily and slowly, and stand with legs firmly planted and far apart. Quick steps are indicative of energy and agitation. Tiptoe walking symbolizes surprise, curiosity, discretion or mystery. Turning-in toes are often found with preoccupied, absent-minded persons. The miser's walk is represented as stooping and noiseless with short, nervous, anxious steps. Slow steps, long or short, suggest a gentle or reflective state of mind. When a revengeful purpose is hidden under a feigned smile the step will be slinking and noiseless. The proud step is slow and measured, the toes are consciously turned out, the legs straightened. Where the direction of the step wavers and follows every changing impulse of the mind, it inevitably betrays uncertainty, hesitation and indecision.

The British Empire supplies about three-fifths of the world's demands for gold.

The Passing of Punch and Judy

And is it true that Punch and Judy dear to youthful English citizens, and a pleasant memory to their parents and grandparents as well, are to vanish from the land; that Punch, and Judy with his inimitable squeak, and Judy who took her beatings with such unmoved calm, are to be read out of court. It is to be feared so, for the London Post says the law books look on the old puppets and their showman as "an obstruction," and one that should be removed. London is so full that the Post complains that busy men pursuing their relentless way down Spring Gardens must not be forced by bunches of crowd to diverge from the mathematically straight line which is the shortest and speediest way between two given points. But one cannot help remembering that once upon a time there used to be a Punch and Judy show in Palace yard and all good Britons were friends of the show and the showman. Now, it appear, old friends are forgotten, or considered simply as a nuisance, and Punch and Judy must succumb, and molder away in the the hands of their present owners—or, in happier fortune—be cherished as specimens of old and once popular divertisements.

Speaking of the days that were, the London Post says: Every Wednesday at 6 o'clock the house used to rise. Prompt to the minute came that loud and arresting crow which for so long as any of us can remember has announced the arrival of Punch and his consort. The legislators used to gather, and with care and solemnity the ancient drama was played through. Punch could not have got much nearer to the national heart than Palace yard. Now the national heart beats to other rhythms, and Punch is "an obstruction." That long road which he has followed through so many decades of unwearied journeying is leading him at last to its end in the land of shadows. He is almost the last of many figures that once were with him on the road to make the life of the wayfarer joyous. Where, for instance, is the old dancing bear that when we were little children so often used to bring us terror and delight! Years and years ago that rough and genial beast shouldered his ragged staff and marched away out of our lives for good."

Orthodox Hicksite

More than a hundred and fortp thousand Friends are now members of the various meetings. In England they are all of the so-called Orthodox branch, and number about twenty thousand; in America these Orthodox Quakers are nearly a hundred thousand strong, with three-quarters of them in the new lands west of the Alleghanies. Philadelphia is the centre of the Hicksite branch, and their twenty thousand are chiefly in the East. Furthermore, to these main bodies must be added a few scattered meetings of the Orthodox in Ireland and in Canada, and the Wilburites, a small American subsect which still professes the rigorous Quakerism of the eighteenth century.—The Century.

SALLOW FACES

Often Caused by Tea and Coffee Drinking

How many persons realize that tea and coffee so disturb digestion that they produce a muddy, yellow complexion?

A ten days' trial of Postum has proven a means, in thousands of cases, of clearing up a bad complexion.

A Washn. young lady tells her experience:

"All of us—father, mother, sister and brother—had used tea and coffee for many years until finally we all had stomach troubles more or less.

"We all were sallow and troubled with pimples, breath bad, disagreeable taste in the mouth, and all of us simply so many bundles of nerves.

"We didn't realize that tea and coffee caused the trouble until one day we ran out of coffee and went to borrow some from a neighbor. She gave us some Postum and told us to try that.

"Although we started to make it, we all felt sure we would be sick if we missed our strong coffee, but we tried Postum and were surprised to find it delicious.

"We read the statements on the pkg., got more and in a month and a half you wouldn't have known us. We all were able to digest our food without any trouble, each one's skin became clear, tongues cleaned off, and nerves in fine condition. We never use anything now but Postum. There is nothing like it." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Museum Lecturer

It is reported in Nature that the installation of an official guide to the collections of the British Museum has been such a success that the Natural History Museum at South Kensington has added a similar functionary to its staff. He will make two trips a day through the Museum, each one lasting an hour, and presumably involving a visit to and brief explanation of the most interesting and instructive habits. To say that this plan will double the educational value of the Museum is to state the case for it very mildly. For many of the visitors, probably the vast majority of them, the collections in such museums undescribed, mean nothing. The same thing is true to a lesser degree in zoological gardens, and even art museums. The provision of a lecturer, sufficiently (and obviously) scientific or artistic, so that the tipping problem was eliminated, would add enormously to the value of every public museum. There seems no way in which the amount of money necessary to secure the services of a really competent man for this position could be spent to better advantage.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Potted Roses

There was a time when Englishmen could celebrate St. George's Day by feasting on roses as well as wearing them. Old cookery books abound in recipes into which rose leaves enter.

One writer tells how to make potted roses. I first pound some of the most fragrant roses in a mortar, then I take the brains of birds and pigs well boiled and stripped of every particle of meat. I then add the yolks of some eggs, some oil, a little cordial, some pepper and some wine. After having beaten and mixed it well together, I place it over a slow fire. When this dish is brought to table the most delicious fragrance issues forth, covering the guests with delight. Every good housewife in the seventeenth century made rose water, which was used for flavoring food.—London Chronicle.

One He Didn't Make

The colony or artists living in St. Botolph street are having a laugh on a man who has been considerable of a nuisance to them the past few months. This man prides himself on a brusqueness that he mistakes for wit. The other night he was introduced to a young sculptor whose fame is getting beyond the confines of Boston.

So you are the chap that makes mud heads, are you, asked the witty man.

Not all of them, the sculptor remarked quietly.—Boston Traveler.

A Slander — Is it true that your daughter has married a highbrow, Mrs. Rockingham?

No, that story was started by some of the girls who were jealous. Daisle's husband is a writer, but his royalties amount to over $40,000 a year.—Chicago Record Herald.

Both Experienced

He—Dearest, you are the first woman I ever kissed.

She (cynically)—You don't do it like an amateur.

He (wrathfully)—Deceitful one, how do you know the difference?—Baltimore American.

Could Not be Worse

Old gent—'Pon my word, madam, I should hardly have known you, you have altered so much.

Lady—For the better or for the worse?

Old gent—Ah, madam, you could only change for the better.

When Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to a corn or wart it kills the roots and the callosity comes out without inury to the flesh.

The Home of the Death Flower

The crew of the vessel which is setting out to solve the mystery of the mammoth statutes of Easter Island must steer clear of El Banoor, another island of the Pacific. One of our early explorers, Hugh Arkwright, who sailed the Pacific in 1581, warns travelers against visiting El Banoor—the home of the death flower. This flower, we are told, is so large that a man can stand upright inside one of its blossoms. But if he does so he will surely fall asleep, lulled by the strange fragrance it distills. Then the flower folds its petals and suffocates him. And so he passes into death through splendid dreams, and gives his body to the death flower for food.—London Chronicle.

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Sheathing Paper

—a high-grade paper, odorless, tasteless, **free from tar,** waterproof, exceptionally strong **—will not tear.** A durable and effective interlining for walls, floors and ceilings.

Examine DURO carefully at your dealer's, or write for sample and Booklet to the 85

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WINDSOR TABLE SALT



You have got to use some kind of salt on the table. You must use salt in your cooking and baking.

Are you using the best salt—WINDSOR TABLE SALT?

It's the little things that count. It's Windsor Salt, that will help you to make dainty dishes—and flavor food as it should be flavored. WINDSOR SALT is pure and fine and good. 60

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

New York City, below its manpiled coverings, is a huge stone lizard sprawled flat on its belly, its head erect at Spuyten-Tuyvel, its arms and legs touching the two rivers, its tail flopping the Battery. All along the spine and flanks of this reptile of gneiss tormenting men dig and bore and blast; driving tunnels through its vitals; scooping holes for sub-cellars five floors underground; running water pipes and gas mains; puncturing its skin with hypodermics of steam; weighting it with skyscrapers, the dismal streets below dark as sunless ravines; plastering its sides with grass bordered by asphalt into which scraggy trees are stuck and—as a crowning indignity—criss-crossing its backbone with centipedes of steel, highways for endless puffing trains belching heat and gas. —F. Hopkinson Smith, in the World's Work.

An Oil Without Alcohol.—Some oils and many medicines have alcohol as a prominent ingredient. A judicious mingling of six essential oils compose the famous Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, and there is no alcohol in it, so that its effects are lasting. There is no medicinal oil compounded that can equal this oil in its preventive and healing power.

Are You Blue and Worried?

Nervous? Some of the time really ill? Catch cold easily and frequently suffer from biliousness or headache? The reason is that your system does not rid itself of the poisons in the blood; just as impossible as it is for the grate of a stove to rid itself of clinkers. The waste does to us exactly what the clinkers do to the stove; make the fires burn low until enough clinkers have accumulated and then prevent its burning at all. Your liver is sluggish—you are dull and heavy—sleep does not rest, nor is food appetizing. In this condition illness develops. Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery eradicates the poisons from the body—a glycerie alterative extract made from bloodroot, golden seal and mandrake root, stone and queen's root, without the use of alcohol. No matter how strong the constitution the stomach is apt to be "out of kilter" at times; in consequence the blood is disordered, for the stomach is the laboratory for the constant manufacture of blood.



MRS. BLAKE.

MRS. BENJ. BLAKE, of Port Dover, Ont., Box 36, writes: "I have been a great sufferer for years from throat trouble, catarrh, indigestion, female troubles, bloating, constipation and nervousness—at times I would be in bed, then able to be up again. Was under many different doctors' care, and would get better for a little while, then I would go down with chronic inflammation all through me. For nineteen years I had this poison in my blood. After trying nearly everything I got worse. I read in The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. I have taken the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets,' and have used five bottles of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. I am now able to do my work and walk with pleasure. I feel like a new woman. I enjoy everything around me and thank God for letting me live long enough to find something that made me well again."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate liver and bowels.

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HEAD OFFICE, WINNIPEG

This company acts in the capacity of

TRUSTEE, EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR

and we shall be glad to forward copy of our Booklet "Something about Trusts, Trustees and Trust Companies," on request.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTY AT CURRENT RATES OF INTEREST

HOW THE FARMER WOULD LOSE BY A SAMPLE MARKET

Every day it is becoming more and more evident that the most ruinous results to the farmers of the West would follow the establishment of sample markets for grain at Winnipeg and Fort William.

As a striking instance of the harm that would follow such a move, was brought out at an investigation of the traffic congestion on the Canadian railways before the Railway Commission at Ottawa. In giving their testimony J. W. Leonard of the C.P.R. and W. H. Biggar of the Grand Trunk Pacific stated that the congestion was very largely owing to their inability to secure rolling stock from the manufacturers as fast as it was required. All the car shops are behind hand with orders. In fact it is impossible for the car shops to turn out rolling stock as rapidly as the development of the country requires it. In this connection it was stated that the directors of one company had authorized the expenditure of $19,000,000 in rolling stock, but could get no firm to fill the orders.

It will be seen by these statements which were uncontradicted, that the congestion of traffic and car shortages on the railways of the west are owing to the exceedingly rapid development of the country rather than to the neglect of the railway companies. And this wonderful development is as yet only in its early stages, and when it is completed how will our transportation companies be able to handle the traffic? The grain congestion of last fall was bad enough but with the increased acreage under cultivation each year the conditions will grow worse as time passes, unless radical measures are taken to prevent it.

With these facts in view, what can be said of the criminal folly of establishing a sample market that will at one stroke take away twenty-five per cent of the cars now available for the grain carrying trade. Before many years pass the grain crop of the west will be over five hundred million bushels. And when that time comes, even providing that the sample market is a qualified success, which is impossible, the twenty-five per cent lors of cars will still be as great in proportion as it would be if the sample market were established today. Any intelligent farmer can figure out for himself what the loss would be to him, were the sample market established and the cars detained at Winnipeg as they would be for from twenty-four to forty-eight hours on every trip, and how much wheat would be left in his granary that would otherwise be shipped, sold and paid for. Remember that it would mean, under ordinary conditions, that one bushel out of every four is left on his hands at the close of navigation.

And why, in the name of ordinary common sense should the farmer be put to this loss and inconvenience? There is no reason whatever for he stands to lose at every turn. The only persons who could possibly be benefited are the men who would handle the wheat on the sample market, and would mix it and fix it so as to bring the most profit to themselves.

It is to the interests of every farmer to carefully study this sample market question in all its bearings. At present, the farmer is safeguarded on every hand by statutory laws which are fairly well observed, and the farmer now has full control of his own wheat on the market. If he don't like to sell to the local dealer for any reason, either on account of grade or price, he can ship himself. The railway companies are compelled by law to furnish him a car in his turn and place it at a loading platform for him. At Winnipeg an honest grade is assured him by a government inspector and the wheat is sold at a fair market price. In short, he is master of the situation.

Under the system of a sample market the opposite is the case. The farmer is master of nothing. His wheat goes to Winnipeg, a sample is placed on the table in the grain exchange and it is sold for whatever the buyer chooses to give him. All the guarantees of fair play which he now enjoys are sacrificed, and his grain is placed at the disposal of a crowd of spectators, who agree amongst themselves not to bid one against another, but to play into each others hands for their mutual benefit.

An attempt is being made to mislead the farmers on this matter, and false ideas and spurious arguments are being used to trap the unwary. It is the old game of the spider and the fly. They make the statement that wheat which is between grades will bring a better price on a sample market for purposes of mixing with lower qualities. This is a fallacious argument. The farmer knows by past experience that the only people to profit by the mixing of grain are the dealers. In this regard a recent interview with Mr. J. H. Haslam who is well known throughout the west is worthy of careful consideration. Mr. Haslam who has just returned from Europe states that the western Canadian wheat is losing its pre eminence on the British market, and he warns the farmers of the west that they must see to it that they send their best wheat pure to the Old Country if they wish to retain their hold on the market and secure the best prices. In the light of this, what becomes of the mixing argument? Two qualities of wheat cannot be mixed without lowering one of them, and in doing so you reduce the standard of all.

It must never be forgotten that the men who are seeking to establish a sample market are the men who have always sought to exploit the wheat trade of the west to further their own interests and deprive the farmers of a legitimate price for their grain.

Wise mothers who know the virtues of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator always have it at hand, because it proves its value.

MIGRATION OF BIRDS

Some Fly Two Miles High, Faster Than an Express Train

The problem of how small birds were able to manage long flights from other countries exercised the minds of naturalists for centuries. The first man to collect accurate information on the subject was the late Herr Gatke. Living on the little island of Heligoland, in the direct route of migration, and entirely devoted to his subject, he was able to verify for himself many facts which had until then escaped notice.

For instance, he pointed out that birds on migration often flew very high—probably as much as 12,000 feet (over two miles) above the ground. That they do fly at a great height has been corroborated by astronomers, who have seen birds flying across the face of the moon at a height of not less than one mile.

Gatke's ideas on speed were probably exaggerated, but only by a theory of a tremendously swift flight at a high altitude could he account for the fact that certain birds were never or rarely seen in the countries between their Winter and Summer quarters. For instance, he pointed out that the blue throat, which winters in Africa and breeds in Scandinavia, is but rarely met with in any of the countries on the line of route—Italy, Greece and Southern Germany.

When they arrived in Heligoland they came in large flocks, and were tired and exhausted; also they always arrived at the same hour—somewhat late in the morning. He thought it probable that they left Africa at dusk the previous evening, and by flying at the rate of 180 miles an hour would be able to reach Heligoland in the one flight.

Between 1880 and 1887 the British Association granted some money to a special committee for the study of migration, and by means of schedules much information was collected about the birds that are killed annually at coast lights. Although many facts were thus obtained the observations in this respect are almost entirely dependent on weather conditions. In fact it may be said that the only migration that can be actually seen is that which has partially failed, for it is only when delayed or held back by storms or fog that birds obviously on passage are encountered along the coast or in other places where they are not usually found.

In Denmark and Germany ornithologists have been experimenting by ringing birds and having those that are caught returned to the address given on the aluminum band placed on the bird's leg. In this way the habits of migration, speed, and direction of flight and other facts are discovered. Storks have given the most striking results from ringing. Without exception all storks that have been recovered in the first Autumn after ringing had traveled in a due south-easterly direction.

From Hungary to Palestine no ringed birds have been procured, but from Palestine four have been returned, from Alexandria one, Blue Nile one, Victoria Nyanza one, and no fewer than seven from the Transvaal, Natal, Basutoland, etc., while of the Hungarian storks (marked by the Hungarian office) no fewer than seventeen have been recorded from the various localities in South Africa. It is therefore practically certain that north German and Hungarian storks travel south-east to Palestine and thence due south to South Africa.—The Strand.

Whiskers vs. Hamlet

Leading man in travelling company—We play Hamlet to-night, laddie, do we not?

Sub-manager—Yes, Mr. Montgomery.

Leading man—Then I must borrow the sum of two pence.

Sub-manager—Why?

Leading man—I have four days' growth upon my chin. One cannot play Hamlet in a beard.

Sub-manager—Um— Well. We'll put on Macbeth.

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Women suffering from any form of female ills are invited to communicate promptly with the woman's private correspondence department of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established a confidential correspondence which has extended over many years and which has never been broken. Never have they published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which they have to draw from, it is more than possible that they possess the very knowledge needed in your case. Nothing is asked in return except your good will, and their advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.



Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 30-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

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AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Blind Men Now See

Sometimes blindness is entirely due to nerves. A young farmer, hailing from Ohio, had been stone-blind for five years. The farmer had been under treatment by many eminent specialists, and had also entered a first-class eye-hospital, but no cure could be effected. The doctors were of opinion he was suffering from paralysis of the optic nerve, a disease considered hopeless. During last month the blind man began to suffer very much with his teeth, and at last he visited a dentist, who advised him to have three teeth extracted. Worn out with a long spell of toothache the farmer agreed; but no sooner did the dentist start to draw the second tooth than he jumped up and exclaimed:—I can see! I can see the light, the crack in the window! And turning to the dentist with glee, he added, joyfully:—I can see you. The whole affair seems to have been a miracle, as up to now no scientist has been able to connect the blindness with teeth. To a common-sense person the blindness appears to have been a case of 'nerves.' Possibly the man feared his sight was failing and worked himself into losing the sight of his eyes.

Another remarkable restoration of sight was the one which happened to a stonemason. He had been unable to see out of his right eye for over 30 years, but during one of the fierce gales which happened at Easter he had to cross a bleak common with the wind in his face, and a quantity of dust got into both his eyes. His right eye felt it the most, and began to stream with water. To try and relieve the pain the stonemason rubbed that eye gently but continuously for some seconds. When he reached home he discovered to his joy that he had perfect sight in both his eyes. Possibly many years ago a small piece of stone had got into his eye and the extra flow of water and dust had enabled it to work its way out.

Shearing Sheep With a Machine

Shearing sheep with a machine is practical for most farmers, says the Southern Agriculturist. As with any other machine, a man should have some knack with machinery to do the best work. The greatest advantage in using this method of shearing is that you get practically all the wool. During the World's Fair at St. Louis they had a contest between the old-fashioned method of shearing by hand and the newer one of clipping the sheep with the machine. After the expert hand shearer had finished a sheep the machine would clip about thirteen ounces of wool. So the saving of wool would soon pay for the shearing machine.

A man with from 25 to 100 head of sheep should use the hand machine, but with larger flocks the power machine is more practical. If one's neighbor raise sheep, they can install a power plant with a line shaft to run as many machines as they wish with a small gas engine. When shearing time comes they can set a day, collect their flocks and help each other. I have such a plant in my barn with three machines run from a line shaft with a loose pulley, so each machine can be operated or stopped independently, as the shearer wishes, by shifting the belt from the tight to the loose pully. We shear with this plant, running three machines, about 200 sheep in a day with the average farm hands. A quick, strong young man with practice should shear 100 or more, while the expert will turn off 200 with one machine. But the average farm hand, to do a nice job, will average about 75 a day.

One of the greatest advantages in having a shearing plant with several machines is that you shear your whole flock in a day, thus getting them back to grass with their lambs. If you are two or three days shearing there is considerable loss to the lamb crop from keeping them up. Machine sheared sheep also look much better. —Southern Agriculturist.

Queer Collections

Collectors gather together articles more or less interesting, but probably few go in for such bulky objects as those chosen by a distinguished Britisher. Old doors are the object of his desire. His doors come from old houses, castles, and abbeys of historical interest. Some time ago he obtained, at considerable cost, a door through which, during the French Revolution, Marie Antoinette, Charlotte Corday, Danton, and Robespierre passed on their way to the guillotine. Lord Peteraham, a noted man in his day, had a hobby for acquiring various kinds of tea and snuff. The Dowager-Queen of Italy has a collection of the foot-and headgear of Royal personages of different periods. It is said to include a sandal worn by Nero, a pair of white slippers that belonged to Mary, Queen of Scots; shoes worn by Queen Anne and the Empress Josephine, and gloves that were once the property of Marie Antoinette.

Dolly In Dismay

Dorothy—Mother, when I get married shall I have a husband like pa?

Mother—Certainly, my dear.

Dorothy—And if I stay single shall I be an old maid like Aunt Anna.

Mother—I think you will.

Dorothy (with a deep sigh)—Well I am in a fix.

Ready for Anything

The new cook came out and did very well her first afternoon at Lonesville. After dinner she approached the head of the house.

How early shall I have to get up in the morning? she enquired.

Well, said Mr. Subbubs, the first train for the city leaves here at 6.35. You will have to get up about 6 if you want to make that.

Tamed Birds

Curiosity is a strong feature in most birds. They will always investigate anything new and bright-looking.

A small blue titmouse we once kept indoors for a week was a regular Paul Pry. His little body found its way into everything. Indeed, he was nearly drowned because, if a pitcher was on the table, he was sure to go into it; and to get out again with wet wings was not easy.

The human voice is a great assistance in the taming of any wild creature. A soft, gentle tone and kind manner will go far to win the confidence of birdish hearts. It fact, it is only a matter of time and patience; the wildest specimens will become friendly.

At first their apparent tameness is mainly cupboard love, but in time it does often result in real personal affection. Then it is delightful to possess a bird who will welcome your coming with out-stretched wings and every sign of overflowing joy.

A cardinal grosbeak which I once possessed for fourteen years would thus greet me, and the very tempting food would remain untouched while he warbled to me in the most gushing manner.

Digby, N.S.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Last August my horse was badly cut in eleven places by a barbed wire fence. Three of the cuts, (small ones) healed soon, but the others became foul and rotten, and though I tried many kinds of medicine they had no beneficial result. At last a doctor advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT and in four weeks' time every sore was healed and the hair has grown over each one in fine condition. The Liniment is certainly wonderful in its working.

JOHN R. HOLDEN.

Witness, Perry Baker.

Bicycles in War

A correspondent, interested in the hitherto neglected branch of the service, will be gratified to learn that the authorities are beginning to take serious notice of the possibilities involved in the use of the cycle in war. A great advance has been made of late in its employment for purposes of defence at home, in proof of which it is only necessary to refer to the increase in the number of purely cycle battalions maintained in the Territorial Force. But above and beyond that is the information contained in the new 'War Establishments," which shows an increase in the number of bicycyes in the regular Army, and a greater recognition of the motor cycle. A cavalry division has now 18 motor cycles and 371 ordinary bicycles, as against 118 of the latter hitherto. All this is very encouraging to those enthusiasts who have hitherto met with a somewhat cold reception from the Authorities in the advocacy of the cycle. But we regret there is no sign of any cyclists units in the Regular Army so far.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Ugly Feet Due to Bad Boots

Parents who desire to save their children much suffering from malformation of the feet in after years will do well to pay careful attention to the advice given by the London County Council Medical Officer for Education. He warns parents against allowing their children to wear heavy rigid, improperly-shaped boots, and points out that much of the footgear worn by school children is made regardless of anatomical considerations so that the foot is forced to conform to the shape of the boot.

Never mind about a boot being of a fashionable shape, and whenever possible pay a good price for a pair. See that the leather is of that softness and pliancy which will conform to the shape of the foot; otherwise, if the foot of the child is forced into a boot of unyielding leather, rendered unbendable by nails and rivets used in the process of manufacture, it is cramped, and the end is deformity.

The result of wearing badly-made and unsuitable boots is that the great toes of many children, before the age of 14, are found to be forced outwards from the middle line, and the majority of them are flat-footed. Then, again, many people seem to think that it is necessary that a child's ankles should be supported by a stiffly-laced boot, which makes the ankle almost unmovable. This, of course, is quite wrong. The ankle, like the foot, should be free for any movement, otherwise a child is apt to get into the habit of shuffling along, or with an exaggerated movement of the knee-joint, lifting the foot off the ground and carrying it forward without any flexion of the ankle-joint, thus getting into that flat-footed manner of walking which is so ugly and prevents indulgence in healthful exercise.

Russia's army in times of peace numbers 1,200,000, and in case of war it can be nearly quadrupled.

Regularity

of the bowels is an absolute necessity for good health. Unless the waste matter from the food which collects there is got rid of at least once a day, it decays and poisons the whole body, causing biliousness, indigestion and sick headaches. Salts and other harsh mineral purgatives irritate the delicate lining of the bowels. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills—entirely vegetable—regulate the bowels effectively without weakening, sickening or griping. Use

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"I Want You to Have My New Portable Granary"

"I have a money-saving invention—handy granaries to allow field threshing over your farm. Move them about each year. You save long hauls at harvest time. In spring you scatter small straw stacks—no burning of straw."



"My 150-bushel Granary, showing door. Also without door, if desired. Shows how easy to haul grain, when wanted. Other cut at left shows spout for hand filling as attached to Granary."

"These granaries come in compact bundles. A boy can set up and bolt one together in a few hours. Four padlocks protect the grain. Separator delivery into a spout on the side or into roof manhole—saves work during threshing. Your grain is protected from vermin, wet and thieves. ¶ Sell it when you are ready, loading direct from the granary into your wagon, or bagging it. No musty or heated grain. ¶ Get my granary and be independent of elevators for selling. Sell at the highest price, no matter how long you store your grain. The Pedlar Granary protects you."

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All common lumber—shiplap and dimensions—is air-dried. All finishing lumber—moulding, flooring, doors, windows, casings, ceiling, siding, etc.,—is kiln dried, so that there is no danger of doors and windows warping.

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WINNIPEG CANADA

Sinister.—This bill was innocent on its face, but beneath there lurked a most sinister significance.

The speaker, Senator Clarke, was discussing in Little Rock a measure of which he disapproved.

The bill reminded me, in fact, he said, of a Little Rock urchin's question. His question, innocent enough in appearance, dear knows, was this:

Would you mind making a noise like a frog, uncle?

And why? said the uncle, with an amused smile, why, Tommy, do you desire me to make a noise like a frog.

Because, replied the urchin, whenever I ask daddy to buy me anything he always says, wait till your uncle croaks.—New York Tribune.

Johnny Ordered Out

You ought to have seen Mr. Marshall when he called upon Dolly the other night, remarked Johnny to his sister's young man, who was taking tea with the family. I tell you he looked fine sitting there alongside of her with his arm—

Johnny! gasped his sister, her face the color of a boiled lobster.

Well, so he did, persisted Johnny. He had his arm—

John, screamed his mother, frantically.

Why, whined the boy, I was—

John, said his father sternly, leave the room.

And Johnny left, crying as he went. I was only going to say that he had his army clothes on.—Ladies Home Journal.

Pat Knows Everything

Willie—Paw, what is a labor of love?

Paw—That's when a pitcher and a catcher help dig a baseball out of an umpire's eye.

Has 152 Living Descendants

Henry Smallwood, aged 91, formerly employed as a chairmaker of High Wycombe, has 152 descendants living, including 93 great-grandchildren. He has a brother aged 92 and a sister aged 80. A son, a grandson, a great-grandson, and a great-great-grandson are all named Henry.—London Daily Mail.

For testing guns safely the British army fires them from within steel cages, made strong enough to catch flying fragments should they burst.

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are best for nursing mothers because they do not affect the rest of the system. Mild but sure. 25c. a box at your druggist's.

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Frost & Wood
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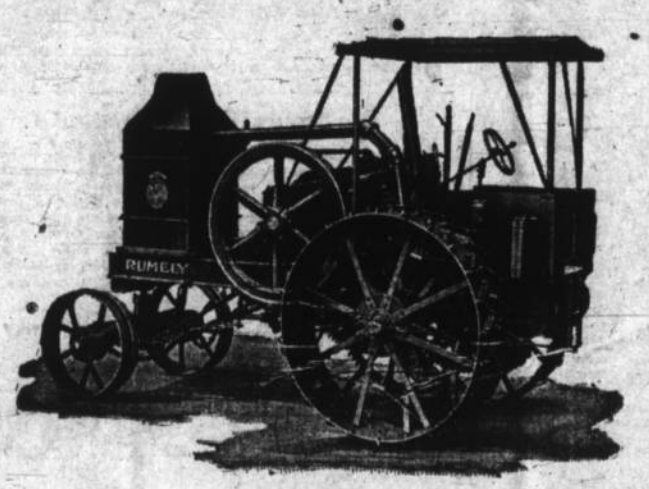
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The name must mean Machinery, Hardware and Vulcan. Bring it along before school opens again.

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